THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 175,000
Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

VOL. LXXII, NO. 38.

ONDERS OF THE INTER-URBAN TRAFFIC

Old Transportation Methods Turned Topsy Turvy by the "Trolley" Gridiron East and West.

Chicago has discovered the interurban ley. With all the wonders of the dy City it has lagged behind in elec- transportation, and the Tribune of city prints the following interesting icle on the great new electric railroad tems:

Reference to the railroad maps of o, Indiana and Illinois will show t Chicago has been asleep, while reland, Cincinnati, Toledo, Columa, Indianapolis and Detroit have been king themselves the centers of indi- al spider webs of interurban trolley tems. For once, at least, Chicago lagged behind, while smaller cities the central west have been quick to advantage of the new means of ding up connections with surround- territory. Each of the places named the hub of a system of radiating trol- lines of great value to the central es, while Chicago, and to a still ater degree, St. Louis and Milwau- , have been content to put up with few lines doing a purely suburban siness.

It is at once apparent, after a study the interurban trolley map prepared Blon J. Arnold, that the territory be- en Columbus and Indianapolis, and m Cincinnati north ward to Toledo d Detroit, with the lake shore exten- eastward to Cleveland, is fairly dironed with trolley roads. They nect manufacturing towns and com- cial centers, and open up the rich icultural country in between to a nderful degree. This means a vast rease of business for the larger cities Ohio and Indiana, which Chicago, lwaukee and St. Louis are certain to gnize when the commercial and man- acturing figures of the next census ke their appearance. By a careful ice of routes one may pick a trolley from Indianapolis northeast to To- o, and thence eastward along the le shore line of Lake Erie, through veland to Erie, Pa. The time is netically here when a similar journey y be made from Wheeling, W. Va., the Illinois line.

From Chicago to the southeast, und the head of Lake Michigan, re is a practical desert from the trolley ndpoint. St. Louis has only a few mentary lines in Missouri, and Mil- kee, except for the Chicago line, de- ds upon some little spurs to the by lake resorts. Chicago has two suburban lines reaching westward Aurora and Elgin, and northward to cine, with a southern connection to iet, but it has yet to make itself the ter of a real interurban network. s city has been for so long a time greatest railroad center in the world, would think the strenuous commun- would jump at the chance of secur- these electric feeders for its commer- supremacy, but the contrary has n proven. Possibly Chicago has been accustomed to big steam trunk lines, thought it could be independent of ffy little trolleys. The steam roads doubtedly made Chicago great, but it is no reson why the trolleys should help materially to make it greater.

After all, the interurban system is h a new thing that busy cities may forgiven for failing to recognize the rush of a strange giant in the transtation fight. In fact, Chicago has such wretched tranportation facili- within its own borders it might not e been prepared to handle the inter- an business. Possibly it was a case the wind being tempered to the shorn , but now that the street car probin Chicago has been practically ved, attention must be devoted to he erurban business if Chicago is not to dline to lag behind the more enterng cities of Ohio and Indiana.

It is true that as far back as 1840 in- tors and scientists were experiment- on electric motors, but it was not l Siemens and Halske organized r celebrated firm in 1876 that elec- traction became a commercial possi- y. Edison was operating an experi- tal line at Menlo park in 1880, and or three years later Van Depoel the first successful cars in Chicago. e years later twenty lines were in eration in various cities, and today, enty years later, every city in the ntry is equipped with electric car tems, while the lines from city to are multiplying as fast as the engi- rs can lay out the routes. It is evi- t that the interurban road, as we w it now, was brought into being as natural successor of the elevated and suburban surface road in the eastern es. From these city roads in Massa- setts have grown interurban lines ughout the west with better rolling k, better roadbeds, more frequent s, and shorter running time, although New England the old city car is still

In the great trolley belt of Indiana Ohio and on the Illinois lines, as as they have progressed, the interur- road has generally been created as independent system, although it has, a matter of course, absorbed the cor- ations running the city lines and elec- light plants. Even where one cor- ation owns the entire system, the city the interurban services are kept en- ly separate, except that they receive r power from the same source. ere there are separate corporations, interurban cars sometimes pick up mall amount of city business, turning , however, a large percentage, if not of the receipts to the local company. he census bureau in 1902-1903 under- k the collection of data showing the ition of the interurban systems at time. Since then the business has grown all attempts at its statistical ory. The census figures showed. ever, 1,600 miles of interurban lines Massachusetts, 1,278 miles each in and Indiana, 1,113 miles in Penn- ania, and about 600 miles in Illinois. re that time the work of construction progressed so rapidly accurate figcannot be given, but it is probable Ohio and Indiana have each passed achusetts in mileage, although the state and Connecticut and Rhode and the lower ends of Vermont New Hampshire still furnish the est compact area of interurban de- opment.

It is in the middle west that great nces have to be conquered. There- the sleeping car is found on the gth lines in Ohio, Indiana and Illin- while special chair cars, with buffet ies and "limited" service, with ex- fare, are becoming common. The urban trolley car today on the best and the best trains is quite as luxs in its way as any vehicles found the best steam trains in the country. many cases, particularly in Ohio, ial cars are being built for particular ice, one notable example, elaborately ished, having cost $11,000.

the three states mentioned the of the interurbans has been de- ed to an extraordinary degree. The o, Elgin & Chicago line, which over a third rail system, easily speeds up to 60 and 70 miles an hour, and the actual running schedule from Chicago to Aurora, 40 miles, including all stops, is only one hour and ten minutes for the limited trains.

There is a distinct tendency in the states of the Middle West towards a combination of interurban interests, which, in turn, demand through cars and fast time. At first, local capital started lines between nearby cities. These were so successful the promoters found no difficulty in securing outside money for extensions. Then this outside capital found itself appealed to for funds to build competing roads, which could not possibly be successful under such circumstances. The inevitable happened. The big capitalists concentrated their investments. The result was the rapid consolidation of the short lines into large systems. McKinley in Illinois, Hugh McGowan in Indianapolis, and the Philadelphia crowd in Cincinnati represent this concentration into state systems.

The public has been the gainer by the adoption of through cars and related timetables at transfer points. Here in Illinois, at least, and possibly in other states, there has been worked out a curious interchangeable commutation ticket. The suburbanite at Aurora may buy $6 worth of 5-cent coupons at his own ticket office for $5. These coupons are good on a majority of the Illinois roads, including the big system south and west from Danville and Peoria. The coupons represent cash, not mileage, the trolley lines have not yet been standardized in the matter of fares or freight rates, some charging two cents a mile for passengers and competing directly with the steam roads, while others drop as low as a cent a mile on round trips.

All of these interurban lines in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio are doing an express and freight business, the future of which no man can estimate. Just how profitable it may be for electric roads careful traffic managers would like to find out. The United States Express Company operates a regular service on the Chicago & Milwaukee line and is making it pay.

The Electric Package Company is a corporation representing five Cleveland interurban lines. Each line furnishes its own train crew, and the package company the express messenger. The company does a regular express business on a quick schedule, and the gross earnings in 1905 were more than $200,000.

Even bulk freight is carried by most of the trolley roads where it can be done without through delivery to another line or into the large cities. The freight traffic is generally confined to particular commodities originating along the line of the road. For instance, the McKinley lines load coal at the mines and dump it anywhere along the right of way, the farmers combining to buy their fuel in carload lots. The Chicago & Milwaukee has made a specialty of gravel from its own beds at Libertyville and Kenosha. All of the lines are going extensively into the milk business, and refrigerator cars for butter, eggs, fruit and vegetables are becoming more common than the sleepers. The trolley also seems to furnish a solution of the problem of how to furnish ice for country towns and farmhouses. In Indianapolis in particular the interurban lines reach the center of the city, permitting express arrangements with the smaller cities, while in Chicago the Aurora line is the only large road with a good downtown outlet.

One thing is certain, an interurban trolley line connecting two cities, with a good agricultural country as the meat in the sandwich, will pay almost from the start from its passenger traffic, the express and freight business being in the nature of a by-product and pure "velvet."

"TREE OF THE FUTURE"

Spanish Bean Furnishes Excellent Food for Horses.

United States Consul Ridgely, of Barcelona, reports that on the occasion of a recent important agricultural and botanical convention in that Spanish city, Senor Bartolome Bonet, a cultivator and agricultural student, referred to the algarroba tree as the "tree of the future." Mr. Ridgely says:

"He based his statement upon the value of its fruit—locust beans—as a fattening and strengthening food for horses. Upon investigating the matter, I found that the algarroba or carob tree grows all along the Spanish coast of the Mediterranean and in the islands of Majorca and Ibiza. The beans are used as fodder for horses. The best quality is obtained in the neighborhood of Vinaroz, and large quantities are grown in the Tortosa district. The tree grows best in dry, rocky soil. About the eighth or ninth year it begins to bear fruit, and will produce about 50 kilos (110 pounds) the first year. A good tree in full beauty will, on an average, produce 550 to 600 pounds annually, and the beans are sold at 20 to 22 reales (90 to 95 cents) per quintal 89½ pounds).

"The life of the carob tree is about 30 years. The only thing it has to fear is the frost, which almost invariably kills the tree. The wood of the carob tree is valueless as lumber and is sold for fuel. The beans, when used as food for horses, are strengthening, fattening and healthful. In feeding, the beans are broken into halves or quarters and mixed with bran. In a reoprt concerning the growth and treatment of the algarroba tree, Senor Bonet says:

"They should be grown in pots having the lower extremity wider than the upper, and the lower part well perforated. They must not be transplanted until the end of February or the beginning of March. The best manner of grafting is by budding, which should be performed when the bark separates itself easily from the tree, the branch not being cut until the following year. As to pruning, this must not be done too vigorously, but frequently."'—New York Commercial.

ISRAELS AT EIGHTY-THREE

Dutch Artist Still Works Six Days in the Week.

Josef Israels, the Dutch painter, is 83, but he keeps on painting with an industry which might put many a younger man to shame.

His own description of his daily life is quoted in the American Hebrew. He says:

"Except for the two changes which I take in the year, one in the spring and the other in the autumn, I am always at work. In the summer I remove to my villa at Scheveningen, but to work and not to rest.

"Saturday is of course a day of rest and on that day I am no painter. I rise early every morning, and walk out for exercise from 9 till 10 o'clock.

"All weathers are the same to me and equally enjoyable. I work till 1 o'clock, then lunch, and work again from 2 to 5 o'clock. Then another walk and to my club, where I remain until half-past 6 o'clock.

"Then I dine, and mostly spend the evening at home, reading or writing. I never attempt to paint by artificial light. If the winter days are foggy I interrupt my occupation, but as my study in the garden is well lighted I do not often have to give up painting during the day."

BALLAD OF THE DOG DAYS.

'Twas at St. Joe one summer day
I nearly met my fate.
Good old St. Joe, from whence so oft
Romances M N 8.

I got a glimpse of orbs divine,
Just as she came ashore,
Preceded by a small K 9,
Who trotted on B 4.

"O, G!" I cried, "what lovely eyes!"
She answered, blushing red,
"Yes, Fido is a little dear."
"Most things are here," I said.

Then, as we sat upon the beach,
"Ah, me!" she cried, "what bliss!
My C 6 soul would ever stay
In such a state as this."

I thought the lady almost won,
Or just a fraction less,
But when we sought the parson, found
I had another guess.

"Tll W for 10," he said,
"But not for 0, C?"
So as I had but fifty cents,
The case looked dark for me.

I begged my ladylove to give
The dominie her pup;
But she declared, with tearful eyes,
She'd sooner give me up.

"I had ten dollars once," I said,
"But dropped it in the soup,
By accident I swallowed it,
At Madison and Throop."

"Such conduct I cannot," she sobbed,
"X 10 U ate in you!"
Just then the boat went 2 T toot,
And down the beach she flew.

The bull pup lingered long enough
To bite me on the calf.
Then I was left to mem'ries fond,
And Fido's autograph.

Ye lovelorn swains and damsels dear,
Decipher, if you can,
This doleful ballad of St. Joe,
Of maid, and pup, and man.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

LEGEND OF MISSING CENTS

Fulton Blamed for Scarcity of Early Issues.

That some of the rarest and most valuable of the United States cents, particularly those dated 1799 and 1804, owe there scarcity to the fact that Fulton built the steamboat Clermont is the theory held by some coin collectors, according to the New York Sun. They believe that thousands of the old time large copper cents went toward making the copper boiler for the pioneer steamboat.

This theory would explain the mystery that has long puzzled coin collectors as to the reason for the almost total disappearance of the cents of the dates mentioned.

The first cents struck at the United States mint at Philadelphia were of large size. The copper blanks, or planchets, were imported from England, being brought over in kegs.

Copper at this period was a scarce article in this country. With the exception of the small quantity produced at the only copper mines then known in the United States, those at Granby, Conn., nearly all the metal used here came from England.

Builders of steam engines in those days were of the opinion that boilers constructed of iron were unsafe and impracticable, and as a consequence boilers were made of copper, all the boilers that came from England being, it is said, constructed of that metal. Fulton was likewise of the belief that copper was the only fit metal to be used in boilers.

It is therefore possible that finding a scarcity of metal with which to construct the boiler of the Clermont, he finally resorted to the most convenient source of supply, which happened to be the large United States copper cents. Of course the cost of such a boiler would represent a large sum, but it is on the records that the steam frigate Fulton, launched in 1815, the year of the inventor's death, had a boiler entirely constructed of copper, which alone cost the large sum of $23,000.

That the supply of cents of this period was large enough to meet such a demand is also likely enough. From 1793 to and including 1795 1,066,033 cents were coined; in 1796 974,700 were struck; 1797, 897,510; 1798, 979,700; 1799, 904,585; 1800, 2,822,175; 1801, 1,362,837; 1802, 3,435,100; 1803, 2,471,353; 1804, 756,588; 1805, 941,116.

This makes a total of 16,611,947 cents struck at the mint up to and including the year in which the boiler was made.

The cents struck during the years 1793, 1794 and 1795 weighed 208 grains each, which would give the number of pieces struck, 1,066,033, a total weight of about 31,770 pounds. In 1796 the weight of the copper cent was reduced to 168 grains, which would give the number coined from 1796 up to and including 1805, 15,545,914, a total weight of about 373,158 pounds, making the total weight of the 16,611,947 cents struck from 1793 to 1805 about 404,000 avoirdupois pounds of 7,000 grains each, which would certainly represent metal many times more than sufficient to make a boiler of the size used by the Clermont.

Nearly all the cents of this period are now scarce, be the ones dated 1799 and 1804 are extremely so. It is an odd fact that the rarity of the former was not appreciated until about 1860, when coin collecting in this country was in its infancy.

A Philadelphian by the name of J. J. Mickley, seeking a cent of 1799, the year of his birth, only came into possession of one after a great deal of trouble, and even then the specimen which finally came to his hand was in poor condition. Persevering in his endeavor to obtain a better specimen, his efforts resulted in so little success that Mr. Mickley was ultimately forced to the conclusion that cents of this date were extremely scarce.

Through looking for the cent of this date he became interested in coins of all kinds and soon developed into a collector of the first rank and was noted as possessing the finest and most comprehensive collection of coins then in the United States. Not satisfied with the opportunities provided in this country for the acquisition of new varieties Mr. Mickley made trips to various parts of the world and added many rare and interesting coins to his collection.

Some years later a thief broke into his residence in Philadelphia and stole many rare specimens and the veteran collector thereupon became discouraged and sold the remainder of his coins at auction.

An uncirculated 1799 cent if now offered at auction would bring at least $300 and perhaps more. Those in somewhat circulated condition are held in high estimation by collectors, and even a much worn specimen upon which the date is discernible is worth a couple of dollars.

The 1804 cent is almost as rare as that of 1799 and will bring almost as much of a premium. While the remainder of the dates are not so rare, still uncirculated and sharp specimens bring as much as $100. Everything considered, it is not improbable that the boilers of the Clermont or one of the boilers made by Fulton did contain a large proportion of the early supply of copper cents. It is certain that of many millions originally struck few are today in existence.

CAT TWO YEARS IN A MINE

After spending two years in the depths of a coal mine a cat owned by James Warke, of Ashley, Pa., has returned to him. The cat was such an inveterate thief that Mrs. Warke insisted two years ago that it should be killed or lost. Several attempts to lose it failed, and Warke, who is a miner, then put him in a bag and took him to one of the lowest levels of the No. 20 colliery. There he flourished and grew fat. There was fine hunting, the big mine rats being numerous and daring.

Recently the mine was shut down, and as there was no more grain in the stables the rats left. Now there is no more hunting, and the cat made its appearance at Warke's home. How it got out of the mine is a mystery.—Omaha Bee.

THE MYSTERY

BY

STEWART EDWARD WHITE
and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

VII.

The Free Lance.

By the following afternoon Dr. Trendon reported his patient as quite recovered.

"Starved for water," proffered the surgeon. "Tissues fairly dried out. Soaked him up. Fed him broth. Put him to sleep. He's all right. Just wakes up to eat; then off again like a two-year-old. Wonderful constitution."

"The gentleman wants to know if he can come on deck, sir," saluted and orderly.

"Waked up, eh. Come on, Barnett. Help me boost him on deck."

The two officers disappeared to return in a moment arm-in-arm with Ralph Slade.

Nearly twenty-four hours' rest and skillful treatment had done wonders. He was still a trifle weak and uncertain, was still a little glad to lean on the arms of his companions, but his eye was bright and alert, and his hollow cheeks mounted a slight colour. This, with the clothes lent him by Barnes, transformed his appearance, and led Captain Parkinson to congratulate himself that he had not obeyed his first impulse to send the castaway forward with the men.

The officers pressed forward.

"Mighty glad to see you out." "Hope you've got your pins under you again." "Old man, I'm mighty glad we came along."

The chorus of greeting was hearty enough, but the journalist barely paid the courtesy of acknowledgment. His eye swept the horizon eagerly until it rested on the cloud of volcanic smoke billowing up across the setting sun. A sigh of relief escaped him.

"Where are we?" he asked Barnett. "I mean since you picked me up. How long ago was that, anyway?"

"Yesterday," replied the navigating officer. "We've stood off and on, looking for some of our men."

"Then that's the same volcano—"

Barnett laughed softly. "Well, they aren't quite holding a caucus of volcanoes down in this country. One like that is enough."

But Slade brushed the remark aside. "Head for it!" he cried, excitedly. "We may be in time! There's a man on that island."

"A man!" "Another!" "Not Billy Edwards?" "Not some of our boys?"

Slade stared at them, bewildered.

"Hold on," interposed Dr. Trendon, authoritatively. "What's his name?" he inquired of the journalist.

"Darrow," replied the latter. "Percy Darrow. Do you know him?"

"Who in Kamschatka is Percy Darrow?" demanded Forsythe.

"Why, he's the assistant. "It's a long story—"

"Of course, it's a long story. There's a lot we want to know," interrupted Captain Parkinson. "Quartermaster, head for the volcano yonder. Mr. Slade, we want to know where you came from; and why you left the schooner, and who Percy Darrow is. And there's dinner, so we'll just adjourn to the messroom and hear what you can tell us. But there's one thing we're all anxious to know; how came you in the dory which we found and left on the Laughing Lass no later than two days ago?"

"I haven't set eyes on the Laughing Lass for—well, I don't know how long, but it's five days anyway, perhaps more," replied Slade.

They stared at him incredulously.

"Oh, I see!" he burst out suddenly; "there were twin dories on the schooner. The other one's still there, I suppose. Did you find her on the stern davits?"

"Yes."

"That's it, then. You see when I left—"

Captain Parkinson's raised hand checked him. "If you will be so good, Mr. Slade, let us have it all at once, after mess."

At the table the young officers, at a sharp hint from Dr. Trendon, conversed on indifferent subjects until the journalist had partaken heartily of what the physician allowed him. Slade ate with keen appreciation.

"I tell you, that's good," he sighed, when he had finished. "Real, live, after-dinner coffee, too. Why, gentlemen, I haven't eaten a civilized meal, with all the trimmings, for over two years. Doctor, do you think a little of the real stuff would hurt me? It's a pretty dry yarning."

"One glass," growled the surgeon, "no more."

"Scotch high-ball, then," voted Slade, "the higher the better."

The steward brought a tall glass with ice, in which the newcomer mixed his drink. Then for quite a minute he sat silent, staring at the table, his fingers almlessly rubbing into spots of wetness the water beads as they gathered on the outside of his glass. Suddenly he looked up.

"I don't know how to begin," he confessed. "It's too confounded improbable. I hardly believe it myself, now that I'm sitting here in human clothes, surrounded by human beings. Old Scrubs, and the Nigger, and Handy Solomon, and the Professor, and the chest, and the—well, they were real enough when I was caught in the mess. But I warn you, you are not going to believe me, and hanged if I blame you a bit."

"We've seen marvels ourselves in the last few days," encouraged Captain Parkinson.

"Fire ahead, man," advised Barnett impatiently. "Just begin at the beginning and let it go at that."

Slade sipped at his glass reflectively.

"Well," said he at length, "the best way to begin is to show you how I happened to be mixed up in it at all."

The officers unconsciously relaxed into attitudes of greater ease. Overhead the lamps swayed gently to the swell. The dull throb of the screw pulsated. Stewards clad in white moved noiselessly, filling the glasses, deferentially striking lights for the smokers, clearing away the last dishes of the repast.

"I'm a reporter by choice, and a detective by instinct," began Slade, with startling abruptness. "Furthermore, I'm pretty well off. I'm what they call a free lance, for I have no regular desk on any of the journals. I generally turn my stuff in to the Star because they treat me well. In return it is pretty well understood between us that I'm to use my judgment in regard to 'stories' and that they'll stand back of me for expenses. You see, I've been with them quite a while."

He looked around the circle as though in appeal to the comprehension of his audience. Some of the men nodded. Others sipped from their glasses or drew at their cigars.

"I loaf around here and there in the world, having a good time traveling, visiting, fooling around. Every once in a while something interests me. The thing is a sort of instinct. I run it down. If it's a good story, I send it in. That's all there is to it." He laughed slightly. "You see, I'm a sort of magazine writer in method, but my stuff is newspaper stuff. Also the game suits me. That's why I play it. That's why I'm here. I have to tell you about myself this way so you will understand how I came to be mixed up in this Laughing Lass matter."

"I remember," commented Barnett, "that when you came aboard the South Dakota, you had a little trouble making Captain Arnold see it." He turned to the others with a laugh. "He had all kinds of papers of ancient date, but nothing modern—letter from the Star dated five years back, recommendations to everybody on earth, except Captain Arnold, certificate of bravery in Apache campaign, bank identifications, and all the rest. 'Maybe you're the Star's correspondent, and maybe you're not,' said the Captain, 'I don't see anything here to prove it.' Slade argued an hour; no go. Remember how you caught him?" he inquired of Slade.

The reporter grinned assent.

"After the old man had turned him down for good, Slade fished down in his warbag and hauled out an old tattered document from an oilskin case. 'Hold on a minute,' said he, 'you old shellback. I've proved to you that I can write; and I've proved to you that I have fought, and now here I'll prove to you that I can sail. If writing, fighting, and sailing don't fit me adequately to report any little disturbances your antiquated washboiler may blunder into, I'll go to raising cabbages.' With that he presented a master's certificate! Where did you get it, anyway! I never found out."

"Passed as 'fresh-water' on the Great Lakes," replied Slade briefly.

"Well, the spunk and the certificate finished the captain. He was an old square rigger himself in the civil war."

"So much for myself," Slade continued. "As for the Laughing Lass—"

PART TWO.

Being the story told by Ralph Slade, Free Lance, to the officers of the United States cruiser Wolverine.

I.

The Barbary Coast.

A coincidence got me aboard her. I'll tell you how it was. One evening late I was just coming out of a dark alley on the Barbary Coast, San Francisco. You know—the water front, where you can hear more tongues than at Port Said, see stranger sights, and meet adventure with the joyous certainty of mediaeval times. I'd been down there hunting up a man reported, by a wharfrat of my acquaintance, to have just returned from a two years' whaling voyage. He'd been "shanghaied" aboard, and as a matter of fact, was worth nearly a million dollars. Landed in the city without a cent, could get nobody to believe him, nor trust him to the extent of a telegram east. Wharf-rat laughed at his yarn; but I believe it wastrue. Good copy, anyway—

Just at the turn of the alley I nearly bumped into two men. On the Barbary Coast you don't pass men in narrow places until you have reconnoitered a little. I pulled up, thanking fortune that they had not seen me. The first words were uttered in a voice I knew well.

You've all heard of Dr. Karl Augustus Schermerhorn. He did some big things, and had in mind still bigger. I'd met him some time before in connection with his telepathy and wireless waves theory. It was picturesque stuff for my purpose, but wasn't in it with what the old fellow had really done. He showed me—well, that doesn't matter. The point is, that good, staid, self-centered, or, rather, science-centered, Dr. Schermerhorn was standing at midnight in a dark alley on the Barbary Coast in San Francisco, talking to an individual whose facial outline at least was not ornamental.

My curiosity, or professional instinct, whichever you please, was all aroused. I flattened myself against the wall.

The first remark I lost. The reply came to me in a shrill falsetto. So grotesque was the effect of this treble from a bulk so squat and broad and hairy as the silhouette before me that I almost laughed aloud.

"I guess you've made no mistake on that. I'm her master and her owner, too."

"Well, I haf been told you might rent her," said the Doctor.

"Rent her!" mimicked the falsetto. "Well, that—well, yes, I'll rent her!" he laughed again.

"Doch recht." The Doctor was plainly at the end of his practical resources.

After waiting a moment for something more definite, the falsetto inquired rather drily:

"How long? What to? What for? Who are you, anyway?"

"I am Dr. Schermerhorn," the latter answered.

"Seen pieces about you in the papers."

"How many men haf you in the crew?"

"Me and the mate and the cook and four hands."

"And you could go—soon?"

"Soon as you want—if I go."

"I wish to leaf tomorrow."

"If I can get a crew together, I might make it. But say, let's not hang out here in this run of darkness. Come over to the grog shop yonder, where we can sit down."

To my relief, for my curiosity was fully aroused—Dr. Schermerhorn's movements are usually productive—this proposal was vetoed.

"No, no!" cried the Doctor, with some haste, "this iss well! Somebody might oferhear."

The huge figure stirred into an attitude of close attention. After a pause the falsetto asked deliberately:

"Where are we goin'?"

"I brefer not to say."

"H'm! How long a cruise?"

"I want to rent your schooner and your crew as-long-as I-please-to remain.

H'm! How long's that likely to be?"

"Maybe a few months; maybe seferal years."

"H'm! Unknown port; unknown cruise. See here, anything crooked in this?"

"No, no Not at all! It iss simply business of my own."

"Not that I care," commented the other, easily, "only risks is worth paying for."

"There shall not be risk."

"Pearls likely?" hazarded the other, without much heed to the assurance. "Them Jap gunboats is getting pretty hard to dodge of late years. However, I've dodged 'em before."

"Now as to pay—how mooch iss your boat worth?"

I could almost follow the man's thoughts as he pondered how much he dared ask.

"Well, you see, for a proposition like that—don't know where we're going, when we're going to get back,—and them gunboats—how would a hundred and twenty-five a month strike you?"

"Double it up. I want you to do ass I say, and I will also give your crew double wages. Bud I want goot men, who will stay, and who will keep the mouth shut."

"Gosh all fish-hooks! They'd go to the end with you for that!"

"Now you can get all you want of Adams & Marsh. Tell them it iss for me. Brovisions for three years, anyhow. Be ready to sail tomorrow."

"Tide turns at eight in the evening."

"I will send some effects in the morning."

The master hesitated.

"That's all right, Doctor, but how do I know it's all right? Maybe by morning you'll change your mind."

"That cannot be. My plans are all—"

"It's the usual thing to pay something—"

"Ach, but yes. I haf forgot. Darrow told me. I will make you a check. Let us go to the table of which you spoke."

They moved away, still talking. I did not dare follow them into the light, for I feared that the Doctor would recognise me. I'd have given my eye-teeth, though, to have gathered thename of the schooner, or that of her master. As it was, I hung around until the two had emerged from the corner saloon. They paused outside, still talking earnestly. I ventured a hasty interview with the barkeeper.

"Did you notice the two men who were sitting at the middle table?" I asked him.

"Sure!" said he, shoving me my glass of beer.

"Know them?" I inquired.

"Never laid eyes on 'em before. Old chap looked like a sort of corn doctor or corner spellbinder. Other was probably one of these longshore abalone men."

"Thanks," I muttered, and dodged out again, leaving the beer untouched.

I cursed myself for a blunderer. When I got to the street the two men had disappeared. I should have shadowed the captain to his vessel.

The affair interested me greatly. Apparently Dr. Schermerhorn was about to go on a long voyage. I prided myself on being fairly up to date in regard to the plans of those who interested the public; and the public at that time was vastly interested in Dr. Schermerhorn. I, in common with the rest of the world, had imagined him anchored safely in Philadelphia, immersed in chemical research. Here he bobbed up at the other end of the continent, making shady bargains with obscure shipping captains, and paying a big premium for absolute secrecy. It looked good.

Accordingly I was out early the next morning. I had not much to go by; schooners are as plenty as tadpoles in San Francisco harbor. However, I was sure I could easily recognize that falsetto voice; and I knew where the supplies were to be purchased. Adams & Marsh are a large firm and cautious. I knew better than to make direct inquiries, or to appear in the salesroom. But by hanging around the door of the shipping room I soon had track of the large orders to be sent tuat day. In this manner I had no great difficulty in following a truck to Pier 10, nor to identify a consignment to Captain Ezra Selover as probably that of which I was in search.

The mate was in charge of the stowage, so I could not be quite sure. Here, however, was a schooner—of about a hundred and fifty tons burden. I looked her over.

You're all acquainted with the Laughing Lass and the perfection of her lines. You have not known her under Captain Ezra Selover. She was the cleanest ship I ever saw. Don't know how he accomplished it with a crew of four and the cook, but he did. The deck looked as though it had been holystoned every morning by a crew of jackies; the stays were whipped and tarred, the mast new-slushed; and every foot of running gear coiled down shipshape and Bristol fashion. There was a good deal of brass about her; it shone like gold, and I don't believe she owned an inch of paint that wasn't either fresh or new-scrubbed.

I gazed for some time at this marvel. It's unusual enough anywhere, but aboard a California hooker it is little short of miraculous. The crew had all turned up, apparently, and a swarm of stevedores were hustling every sort of provisions, supplies, stock, spars, lines and canvas down into the hold. It was a rush job, and that mate was having his hands full. I didn't wonder at his language nor at his looks, both of which were somewhat mussed up. Then almost at my elbow I heard that shrill falsetto squeal, and turned just in time to see the captain ascend the after gangplank.

He was probably the most disheveled and untidy man I ever laid my eyes on. His hair and beard were not only long, but tangled and unkempt, and grew so far toward each other as barely to expose a strip of dirty brown skin. His shoulders were bowed and enormous. His arms hung like a gorilla's palms turned slightly outwards. On his head was jammed a linen boating hat that had once been white; gaping away from his hairy chest was a faded dingy checked cotton shirt that had once been brown and white; his blue trousers were spotted and splashed with dusty stains; he was chewing tobacco. A figure more in contrast to the exquisitely neat vessel it would be hard to imagine.

The captain mounted the gangplank with a steadiness that disproved my first suspicion of his having been on a drunk. He glanced aloft, cast a speculative eye on the stevedores trooping across the waist of the ship, and ascended to the quarter deck where the mate stood leaning over the rail and uttering directed curses from between sweat-beaded lips. There the big man roamed aimlessly on what seemed to be a tour of casual inspection. Once he stopped to breathe on the brass binnacle and to rub it bright with the dirtiest red bandana handkerchief I ever want to see.

His actions amused me. The discrepancy between his personal habits and particularity in the matter of his surroundings was exceedingly interesting. I have often noticed that such discrepancies seem to indicate exceptional characters. As I watched him his whole frame stiffened. The long gorilla arms contracted, the hairy head sunk forward in the tenseness of a serpent ready to strike. He uttered a shrill falsetto shriek that brought to a standstill every stevedore on the job, and sprang forward to seize his mate by the shoulder.

Evidently the grasp hurt. I can believe it might, from those huge hands. The man wrenched himself about with an oath of inquirv and pain. I could hear one side of what followed. The captain's highpitched tones carried clearly; but the grumble and growl of the mate were indistinguishable at that distance.

"How far is it to the side of the ship, you hound of hell?" shrieked the captain.

Mumble—surprised—for an answer.

"Well, I'll tell you, you swab! It's just two fathom from where you stand. Just two fathom! How long would it take you to walk there? How long? Just about six seconds! There and back! You——" I won't bother with all the epithets, although by now I know Captain Selover's vocabulary fairly well. "And you couldn't take six seconds off to spit over the side! Couldn't walk two fathom! Had to spit on my quarter-deck, did you!"

Rumble from the mate.

"No, by God, you won't call up any of the crew. You'll get a swab and do it yourself. You'll get a hand swab and get down on your knees, damn you! I'll teach you to be lazy!"

The mate said something again.

"It don't matter if we ain't under way. That has nothing to do with it. The quarter-deck is clean, if the waist ain't, and nobody but a damn misbegotten son-of-a-sea-lawyer would spit on deck anyhow!" From this Captain Selover went on into a good old-fashioned deep-sea "cussing out," to the great joy of the stevedores.

The mate stood it pretty well, but there comes a time when further talk is useless even in regard to a most heinous offense. And, of course, as you know, the mate could hardly consider himself very seriously at fault. Why, the ship was not yet at sea, and in all the clutter of charging. He began to answer back. In a moment it was a quarrel. Abruptly it was a fight. The mate marked Selover beneath the left eye. The captain with beautiful simplicity crushed his antagonist in his gorilla-like squeeze, carried him to the side of the vessel, and dropped him limp and beaten to the pier. And the mate was a good stout specimen of a seafarer, too.

Then the captain rushed below, emerging after an instant with a chest which he flung after his subordinate. It was followed a moment later by a stream of small stuff—mingled with language—projected through an open port-hole. This in turn ceased. The captain reappeared with a pail and brush, scrubbed feverishly at the offending spot, mopped it dry with that same old red bandana handkerchief, glared about him—and abruptly became as serene and placid as a noon calm. He took up the direction of the stevedores. It was all most astounding.

Nobody paid any attention to the mate. He looked toward the ship once or twice, thought better of it, and began to pick up his effects, muttering savagely. In a moment or so he threw his chest aboard an outgoing truck and departed.

It was now nearly noon and I was just in the way of going for something to eat, when I caught sight of another dray laden with boxes and crated affairs which I recognized as scientific apparatus. It was followed in quick succession by three others. Ignorant as I was of the requirements of a scientist, my common sense told me this could be no exploring outfit. I revised my first intention of going to the club, and bought a sandwich or two at the corner coffee house. I don't know why, but even then the affair seemed big with mystery, with the portent of tragedy. Perhaps the smell of tar was in my nostrils and the sea called. It has always possessed for me an extraordinary allurement—

A little after two o'clock a cab drove to the after gangplank and stopped. From it alighted a young man of whom I shall later have occasion to tell you more, followed by Dr. Schermerhorn. The young man carried only a light leather "servIette," such as students use abroad; while the doctor fairly staggered under the weight of a square, brass-bound chest without handles. The singularity of this unequal division of labor struck me at once.

It struck also one of the dock men, who ran forward, eager for a tip.

"Kin I carry th' box for you, boss?" he asked, at the same time reaching for it.

The doctor's thin figure seemed fairly to shrink at the idea.

"No, no!" he cried. "It iss not for you to carry!"

He hastened up the gangplank, clutching the chest close. At the top Captain Selover met him.

"Hello, doctor," he squeaked. "Here in good time. We're busy, you see. Let me carry your chest for you."

"No, no!" Dr. Schermerhorn fairly glared.

"It's mighty heavy," insisted the captain. "Let me give you a hand."

"You must not touch!" emphatically ordered the scientist. "Where iss the cabin?"

He disappeared down the companionway clasping his precious load. The young man remained on deck to superintend the stowing of the scientific goods and the personal baggage.

All this time I had been thinking busily, I remember distinctly one other instance when Dr. Schermerhorn had disappeared. He came back inscrutably, but within a week his results on aerial photography were public property. I told myself that in the present instance his lavish use of money, the elaborate nature of his preparations, the evident secrecy of the expedition as evidenced by the fact that he had negotiated for the vessel only the day before setting sail, the importance of personal supervision as proved by the fact that he—notoriously impractical in practical matters, and notoriously disliking anything to do with business—had conducted the affair himself instead of delegating it—why, gentlemen, don't you see that all this was more than enough to wake me up, body and soul? Suddenly I came to a denifite resolution. Captain Selover had descended to the pier. I approached him.

"You need a mate," said I.

He looked me over.

"Perhaps," he admitted. "Where's your man?"

"Right here," said I.

His eyes widened a little. Otherwise he showed no sign of surprise. I cursed my clothes.

Fortunately I had my master's certificate with me—I'd passed fresh water on the Great Lakes—I always carry that sort of document on the chance that it may come handy. It chanced to have a couple of naval endorsements, results of the late war.

"Look here," I said before I gave it to him. "You don't believe in me. My clothes are too good. That's all right. They're all I have that are good. I'm broke. I came down here wondering whether I'd better throw myself in the drink."

"You look like a dude," he squeaked. "Where did you ever ship?"

I handed him my certificate. The endorsements from Admiral Keays and Captain Arnold impressed him. He stared at me again, and a gleam of cunning crept into his eyes.

"Nothing crooked about this?" he breathed softly.

I had the key to this side of his character. You remember I had overheard the night before his statement of his moral scruples. I said nothing, but looked knowing.

"What was it?" he murmured. "Plain desertion, or something worse?"

I remained inscrutable.

"Well," he conceded, "I do need a mate; and a naval man—even if he is wantin' to get out of sight——"

"He won't spit on your decks, anyway." I broke in boldly.

Captain Selover's hairy face bristled about the mouth. This I subsequently discovered was symptom of a grin.

"You saw that, eh?" he trebled.

"Aren't you afraid he'll bring down the police and delay your sailing?" I asked.

He grinned again, with a cunning twinkle in his eye.

"You needn't worry. There ain't goin' to be any police. He had his advance money, and he won't risk it by tryin' to come back."

We came to an agreement. I professed surprise at the wages. The captain

HOMES FURNISHED BY MAIL ON CREDIT

We'll ship you a single article or furnish your home complete and give you from twelve to fourteen months in which to pay for your purchases. You enjoy the full use of the goods while paying for them in small amounts, from month to month as you earn the money. It is positively the most liberal Credit plan on Earth.

We furnish homes on credit for people all over the United States. We charge absolutely nothing for this Credit accommodation—no interest—no extras of any kind. 22 Great Stores. This great concern is positively the largest home furnishing institution on earth and handles more goods than any other store or combination of furniture stores in America, none excepted. It enjoys buying advantages which enable us to sell you home furnishing goods at lower prices than any other firm in the business.

TAKE A YEAR TO PAY

SEND US 75c and we will ship you this SOLID OAK MORRIS CHAIR, No. B 35, extra large and massive, beautifully carved, upholstered in Vanucket Leather, has the wearing quality of genuine leather), full spring seat, beautifully tufted back, also adjustable, wide leather straps and oxydized brass buttons, ruffled fringe. It's a magnificent chair—an unmatchable value—a world beater at the price. Terms: 75c cash and 50c per month until paid.

Price $6.45

SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK. This concern has been known since its beginning, way back in 1855, as a concern of absolute and unquestioned reliability. You have our reputation of 52 years standing and our absolute guarantee, backed by a capital of two million dollars, to insure you of thorough and complete satisfaction in all your dealings with us.

BIG CATALOG, No. 45, FREE It is a large and beautifully illustrated catalogue of over 200 pages, showing a wonderfully extensive line of Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Sewing Machines, Refrigerators, Go-Carts, Clocks, Silverware, etc., illustrated very elaborately in colors. Write for it to-day. It will be mailed FREE on request.

HARTMAN FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

223-225-227-229 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

I never heard him called that. It was always "Handy Solomon" with men and masters.

We stared at each other. I fascinated by something, some spell of the ship, which I have never been able to explain to myself—nor even describe. It was a mystery, a portent, a premonition such as overtakes a man sometimes in the dark passageways of life. I cannot tell you of it, nor make you believe—let it pass.

Then by a slow process of successive perceptions I became aware that I was watched by other eyes, other wax figures, other human beings with unwavering gaze. They seemed to the sense of mystic apprehension that for the moment held possession of me, to be everywhere—in the bunks, on the floor, back in the shadows, watching, watching from the advantage of another world.

I don't know why I tell you this; why I lay so much stress on the first weird impression I got of the forecastle. It means something to me now—in view of all that happened subsequently. Almost can I look back and see, in that moment of occultism, a warning, an enlightenment—— But the point is, it meant something to me then. I stood there fascinated, unable to move, unable to speak.

Then the grotesque figure in the corner stirred.

"Well, mates," said the man, "believe or not believe, it's in the book, and it stands to reason, too. We have gold mines here in Californy and Nevada and all them states; and we hear of gold mines in Mexico and Australia, too, but did you ever hear tell of gold mines in Europe? Tell me that! And where did the gold come from then, before they discovered America? Tell me that! Why they made it, just as the man that wrote this-here says, and you can kiss the Book on that."

"How about that place, Ophir, I read about?" asked a voice from the bunks.

The man shot a keen glance thither from beneath his brows.

"Know last year's output from the mines of Ophir, Thrackles?" he inquired in silky tones.

"Why no," stammered the man addressed as Thrackles.

"Well I do," pursued the man with the steel hook, "and it's just the whole of nothing, and you can kiss the Book on that too! There ain't any gold output, because there ain't any mines, and there never have been. They made their gold."

He tossed aside a book he had been holding in his left hand. I recognized the fat little paper duodecimo with amusement and some wonder. The only other copy I had ever laid my eyes on is in the Astor library. It is somewhat of a rarity, called The Secret of Alchemy, or the Grand Doctrine of Transmutation Fully Explained, and was written by a Dr. Edward Duvall—a most extraordinary volume to have fallen into the hands of seamen.

I stepped forward, greeting and being greeted. Besides the man I have mentioned they were four. The cook was a bullet-headed squat negro with a broken nose. I believe he had a name—Robinson, or something of that sort. He was to all of us, simply the Nigger. Unlike most of his race, he was gloomy and taciturn.

Of the other two, a little white-faced, thin-chested youth named Pulz, and a villainous-looking Mexican called Perdosa, I shall have more to say later.

My arrival broke the talk on alchemy. It resumed its course in the direction of our voyage. Each discovered that the others knew nothing; and each blundered against the astounding fact of double wages.

"All I know is the pay's good; and that's enough," concluded Thrackles, from a bunk.

"The pay's too good," growled Handy Solomon. "This ain't no job to go look at the 'clipse of the moon, or the devil's a preacher!"

"W'at you maik heem, den?" queried Perdosa.

"It's treasure, of course," asid Handy Solomon, shortly.

"He, he, he!" laughed the negro, without mirth.

"What's the matter with you, Doctor?" demande Thrackles.

"Treasure!" repeated the Nigger. "You see dat box he done carry so cairful? You see dat?"

A pause ensued. Somebody scratched a match and lit a pipe.

"No, I don't see that!" broke out Thrackles finally, with some impatience. "I sabe how a man goes after treasure with a box; but why should he take treasure away in a box? What do you think, Bucko?" he suddenly appealed to me.

I looked up from my investigation of the empty berths.

"I don't think much of it," I replied, "except by the look of the stores we're due for more than Honolulu; and from the look of the light we'd better turn to on deck."

An embarrassed pause fell.

"Who are you, anyway?" bluntly demanded the man with the steel hook.

"My name is Eagen," I replied. "I've the berth of mate. Which of these bunks are empty?"

They indicated what I desired, with just a trace of sullenness. I understood well enough their resentment at having a ship's officer quartered on them,—the forec'sle they considered as their only liberty when at sea, and my presence as a curtailment to the freedom of speech. I subsequently did my best to overcome this feeling, but never quite succeeded.

At my command the Nigger went to his galley. I ascended to the deck. Dusk was falling, in the swift Californian fashion. Already the outlines of the wharf houses were growing indistinct, and the lights of the city were beginning to twinkle. Captain Selover came to my side and leaned over the rail, peering critically at the black water against the piles.

"She's at the flood," he squeaked. "And here comes the Lucy Belle."

The tug took us in charge and puffed with us down the harbour and through the Golden Gate. We had sweated the canvas on her, even to the flying jib and a huge club topsail she sometimes carried at the main, for the afternoon trades had lost their strength. About midnight we drew up on the Farallones.

The schooner handled well. Our crew was divided into three watches—an unusual arrangement, but comfortable. Two men could sail her handily in most sorts of weather. Handy Solomon had the wheel. Otherwise the deck was empty. The man's fantastic headgear, the fringe of his curling oily locks, the hawk outline of his face momentarily silhouetted against the phosphorescence astern as he glanced to windward, all lent him an appearance of another day. I could almost imagine I caught the gleam of silver-butted horse pistols and cutlasses at his waist.

I brooded in wonder at what I had seen and how little I had explained. The nuber of boats, sufficient for a craft of three times the tonnage; the capacity of the forec'stle with its eighteen bunks, enough for a passenger ship,—what did it mean? And this wild, unkempt, villainous crew, with its master and his almost ridiculous contrast of neatness and filth;—did Dr. Schermerhorn realize to what he had trusted himself and his precious expedition, whatever it might be?

The lights of the shore had sunk; the Laughing Lass staggered and leaped joyously with the glory of the open sea. She seemed alone on the bosom of the ocean and for the life of me I could not but feel that I was embarked on some desperate adventure. The notion was utterly illogical; that I knew well. In sober thought, I, a reporter, was shadowing a respectable and venerable scientist, who, in turn, was probably about to investigate at length some little-known deposes conditions or phenomena of an unexplored island. But that did not suffice to my imagination. The ship, its surroundings, its equipment, its crew—all read fantastic. So much the better story, I thought, shrugging my shoulders at last.

III.

The Twelve Repeating Rifles.

After my watch below the next morning I met Percy Darrow. In many ways, he is, orwas, the most extraordinary of my many acquaintances. During that first half hour's chat with him I changed my mind at least a dozen times. One moment I thought him clever, the next an utter ass; now I found him frank, open, a good companion, eager to please—and then a droop of his blond eyelashes, a lazy, impertinent drawl of his voice, a hint of half-bored condescension in his manner, convinced me that he was shy and affected. In a breath I appraised him as intellectual, a fool, a shallow mind, a deep schemer, an idler, and an enthusiast. One result of his spasmodic confidences was to throw a doubt upon their accuracy. This might be what he desired or, with equal probability, it might be the chance reflection of a childish and aimless amiability.

He was tall and slender and pale, languid of movement, languid of eye, languid of speech. His eyes drooped, half-closed beneath blond brows; a long wiry hand lazily twisted a rather affected blonde mustache, his voice drawled his speech in a manner either insufferably condescending and impertinent, or ineffably tired,—who could tell which?

I found him leaning against the taffrail, his languid, graceful figure supported by his elbows, his chin propped against his hand. As I approached the binnacle, he raised his eyes and motioned me to him. The insolence of it was so superb that for a moment I was angry enough to ignore him. Then I reflected that I was here, not to stand on my personal dignity, but to get information. I joined him.

"You are the mate?" he drawled.

"Since I am on the quarter-deck," I snapped back at him.

He eyed me thoughtfully, while he rolled with one hand a corn-husk Mexican cigarette.

"Do you know where you are going?" he inquired at length.

"Depends on the moral character of my future actions," I rejoined tartly.

He allowed a smile to break and fade, then lighted his cigarette.

"The first mate seems to have a remarkable command of language," said he.

I did not reply.

"Well, to tell you the truth I don't know where we are going," he continued. "Thought you might be able to inform me. Where did this ship and its precious gang of cutthroats come from, anyway?"

"Meaning me?"

"Oh, meaning you too, for all I know," he shrugged wearily. Suddenly he turned to me and laid his hand on my shoulder with one of those sudden bursts of confidence I came later to recognize and look for, but in which I could never quite believe—nor disbelieve.

"I am eaten with curiosity," he stated in the least curious voice in the world. "I suppose you know who his Nibs is?"

"Dr. Schermerhorn, do you mean?"

"Yes. Well, I have been with him ten years. I am his right-hand man. All his business I transact down to the last penny. I even order his meals. His discoveries have taken shape in my hands. Suddenly he gets a freak. He will go on a voyage. Where? I shall know in good time. For how long? I shall know in good time. For what purpose? Same answer. What accommodations shall I engage? I experience the worst shock of my life;—he will engage them himself. What scientific apparatus? Shock number two;—he will attend to that. Is there anything I can do? What do you suppose he says?"

"How should I know?" I asked.

"You should know in the course of intelligent conversation with me," he drawled. "Well, he, good old staid Schermie, with the vertebrated thoughts, gets kittenish. He says to me, 'Joost imachin, Percy, you are all-alone-on-a-desert-island placed; and that you will sit on those sands and wish within yourself all you would buy to be comfortable. Go out and buy me those things in abundance.' Those were my directions."

He puffed.

"What does he pay you?" he asked.

"Enough," I replied.

"More than enough, by a good deal, I'll bet," he rejoined. "The old fool! He ought to have left it to me. What is this craft! Have you ever sailed on her before?"

"No."

"Have any of the crew?"

I replied that I believed all of them were Selover's men. He threw the cigarette butt into the sea and turned back.

"Well, I wish you joy of your double wages?" he mocked.

So he knew that, after all. How much more of his ignorance was pretended I had no means of guessing. His eye seamed sarcastically as he sauntered toward the companion-way. Handy Solomon was at the wheel, steering easily with one foot and an elbow. His steel hook lay fully exposed, glittering in the sunlight. Darrow glanced at it curiously, and at the man's head-gear.

"Well, my genial pirate," he drawled, "if you had a line to fit that hook, you'd be equipped for fishing." The man's teeth bared like an animal's, but Darrow went on easily as though unconscious of giving offense. "If I were you I would have it arranged so the hook would turn backward as well as forward. It would be handier for some things—fighting, for instance."

He passed on down the companion. Handy Solomon glared after him, then down at his hook. He bent his arm this way and that, drawing the hook toward him softly, as a cat does her claws, his eyes cleared and a look of admiration crept into them.

"By God, he's right!" he muttered, and, after a moment, "I've wore that ten year and never thought of it. The little son of a gun!"

He remained staring for a moment at the hook. Then he looked up and caught my eye. His own turned quizzical. He shifted his quid and began to hum:

"The bos'n laid aloft, aloft laid he,
Blow high, blow low! What care we?
There's a ship upon the wind'ard, a
wreck upon the lee,"
Down on the coast of the high Barbar-
re-e-e."

We had entered the trades and were making good time. I was content to stay on deck, even in my watch below. The wind was strong, the waves dashing, the sky very blue. From under our forefoot the flying fish sped, the monsters pursued them. A tingle of spray was in the air. It was all very pleasant. The red handkerchief around Solomon's head made a pretty spot of color against the blue of the sky and the darker blue of the sea. Silhouetted over the flawless white of the deckhouse was the sullen, polished profile of the Nigger. Beneath me the ship swerved and leaped, yielded and recovered. I breathed deep, and saw cutlasses in harmless shadows. It was two years ago. I was young—then——

At the mess hour I stood in doubt. However, I was informed by the captain's falsetto that I was to eat in the cabin. As the only other officer, I ate alone, after the others had finished, helping myself from the dishes left on the table. It was a handsome cabin, well kept, with white woodwork spotlessly clean, leather cushions—much better than one would expect. I afterwards found that the neatness of this cabin and of the three state-rooms was maintained by the nigger—at peril of his neck. A rac' held a dozen rifles, five revolvers, and—at last—my cutlasses. I examined the lot with interest. They were modern weapons—the new high power 30-40 box-magazine rifle, shooting government ammunition—and had been used. The revolvers were if course the old 45 Colt's. This was an extraordinary armament for a peaceable schooner of one hundred and fifty tons burden.

The rest of the cabin's fittings were not remarkable. By the configuration of the ship I guessed that two of the staterooms must be rather large. I could make out voices within.

On deck I talked with Captain Selover.

"She's a snug craft," I approached him.

He nodded.

"You have armed her well."

He muttered something of pirates and the China seas.

I laughed.

"You have arms enough to give your crew about two magazine rifles apiece—unless you filled all your berths forward!"

Captain Selover looked me direct in the eye.

"Talk straight, Mr. Eagen," said he.

"What is this ship, and where is she bound?" I asked, with equal simplicity.

He considered.

"As for the ship," he replied at length, "I don't mind saying. You're my first officer, and on you I depend if it comes to—well, the small arms below. If the ship's a little under the shade, why, so are you. She's by way of being called a manner of hard names by some people. I do not see it myself. It is a matter of conscience. If you would ask some interested, they would call her a smuggler, a thief, a wrecker, and all the other evil titles in the catalogue. She has taken in Chinks by way of Santa Cruz Island—if that is smuggling. The country is free, and a Chink is a man. Besides, it paid ten dollars a head for the landing. She has carried in a cargo or so of junk; it was lying on the beach where a fool master had piled it, and I took what I found. I couldn't keep track of the underwriters' intentions."

"But the room forward——?" I broke in.

"Well, you see, last season we were pearl fishing."

"But you needed only your diver and your crew," I objected.

"There was the matter of a Japanese gunboat or so," he explained.

"Poaching!" I cried.

"So some call it. The shells are there. The islands are not inhabited. I do not see how men claim property beyond the tide water. I have heard it argued——"

"Hold on!" I cried. "There was a trouble last year in the Ishigaki Jima Islands where a poacher beat off the Oyama. It was a desperate fight."

Captain Selover's eye lit up.

"I've commanded a black brigantine, name of The Petrel," he admitted simply. "She was a brigantine aloft, but alow she had much the same lines as the Laughing Lass." He whirled on his heel to roll to one of the covered yacht's cannon. "Looks like a harmless little toy to burn black powder, doesn't she?" he remarked. He stripped off the tarpaulin and the false brass muzzle to display as pretty a little Maxim as you would care to see. "Now you know all about it," he said.

"Look here, Captain Selover," I demanded, "don't you know that I could blow your whole shooting-match higher than Gilderoy's kite. How do you know I won't do it when I get back? How do you know I won't inform the doctor at once what kind of an outfit he has tied to?"

He planted far apart his thick legs in their soiled blue trousers, pushed back his greasy linen boating hat and stared at me with some amusement.

"How do you know I won't blow on Lieutenant or Ensign Ralph Slade, U. S. N., when I get back?" he demanded. I blessed that illusion, anyway. "Besides, I know my man. You won't do anything of the sort." He walked to the rail and spat carefully over the side.

"As for the doctor," he went on, "he knows all about it. He told me all about myself, and everything I had ever done from the time I'd licked Buck Jones until last season's little diversion. Then he told me that was why he wanted me to ship for this cruise." The captain eyed me quizzically.

I threw out my hands in a comic gesture of surrender.

"Well, where are we bound, anyway?"

The dirty, unkempt, disheveled figure stiffened.

"Mr. Eagen," its falsetto shrilled, "you are mate of this vessel. Your duty is to see that my orders as to sailing are carried out. Beyond that you do not go. As to navigation, and latitude and longitude and where the hell we are, that is outside your line of duty. As to where we are bound, you are getting double wages not to get too damn curious. Remember to earn your wages, Mr. Eagen!"

He turned away to the binnacle. In spite of his personal filth, in spite of the lawless, almost piratical, character of the man, in that moment I could not but admire him. If Percy Darrow was ignorant of the purposes of this expedition, how much more so Captain Selover. Yet he accepted his trust blindly, and as far as I could then see, intended to fulfill it faithfully. I liked him none the worse for snubbing me. It indicated a streak in his moral nature akin to and quite as curious as his excessive neatness regarding his immediate surroundings.

(To be continued.)

THE NEEDED TESTIMONY.

Irate Husband—"You have been staring at my wife, sir."

Starer—"I was quite unaware of it. Is she pretty, then?"—Simplicissimus.

AIR CASTLES.

The Muller's sorrow, Muse, unfold,
Who raked in the summertime, good and old,

But with no such rake as poets sing—
She'd only to drive and dump the thing.

The judge came motoring down the road,
And the way he handled his levers showed

That he knew the law and remembered it,
And he didn't scare Maud's horse a bit.

She raised her eyes, and let them fall—
He goggled her once,—and that was all.

She mused, with a smile of the sad, sad sort—
"If he'd hit the pike like a dead game sport!"

And visions her mental optic fill
Of herself mixed up in a bump and a spill,

Of the judge, aghast at what he'd done,
Coming to rescue her, on the run,

With smothered hasty estimate:
"Cheaper to wed her than pay the freight!"

Till her father bawled: "Now, Maud, this here's
No way to rake!" And 'twas something fierce.

Of all the sad words of writing machine,
The saddest are these, "It might have been."

Oh, the fate that will hand to a lone, lorn maid,
Such a bitter cup of lemonade!

—Puck.

THE AMERICAN PACE.

It Would Speedily Kill One Who Is Unaccustomed to It.

A German merchant on a visit to this country writes about "Yankee vacations" to his home, and in the course of an interesting letter says: "My New York host kindly invited me to accompany him on a four-day recreation trip to Saratoga, a beautiful resort which became popular many years ago because of its waters of curative properties. My friend is a man in perfect health and went there not to drink the waters, but to rest, and this is how he did it: We arrived at a hotel of tremendous proportions late in the day, went to our rooms, which were ready for us, dressed for dinner, and had our meal in the largest dining room I ever saw. Then we went to the beautifully illuminated court, which was thronged with guests listening to the concert. After hearing two numbers we were joined by some men friends of my host, and with them went to another hotel and to the rooms of one of the party, where I was asked to look on while the party played a little bridge. I looked on, smoked and sipped cool drinks until long past my bedtime and then went to my room, leaving the men still playing cards. My friend reached his room at 2 o'clock. The next morning my friend rushed through his breakfast with a New York paper before him, and then, while I took a drive, went to a stock broker's office to watch the bourse reports, in which he was deeply interested. He was still there and in a highly excited state of mind when I returned. While we were at luncheon he received two telegrams and wrote answers to them and immediately after we left the table he spent half an hour at a telephone talking to his office in New York. From 5 until 7 o'clock that day we took a drive, went to a restaurant on the shore of a picturesque lake and I fancied that the real 'rest' had begun. But that night the bridge session was resumed, and it was again morning before the man who went there for rest retired to his room. That was the routine for the four days' vacation, and we returned to New York, he more tired than he was when he went away and I wondering what American work must be if what I saw was rest. I spoke of it to one of my friends, who said: 'You should have gone to Saratoga a week later, in the racing season. Then you would have seen your friend fill in the time between stocks and cards with horserace betting and the excitement connected with that form of gambling. But do not worry, your friend can stand it. He grows fat on it, although the same pace would kill you.'"—New York Tribune.

NO NATURE STUDENT.

To Dr. John B. Wilson, professor of psychology at the University of Chicago, has been imputed the statement that sea gulls have an actual language. Discussing this statement the other day, Dr. Wilson laughed and said:

"I have recently made a study of sea gulls, but I must admit that I have not gone as far as Prof. Garner with his monkeys—I have not as yet compiled a gull dictionary, nor do I see much prospect of my ever doing so.

"But I have studied the gulls intimately, and I have found the work interesting and valuable. Is not nature study, indeed, always interesting and valuable? You know what happened to the big game hunter who neglected it? He was out after lions. He found a lion, emptied his gun at it, and missed. The enraged beast gave chase, and the poor hunter fled madly.

"And as, fleeing, he reached the jungle, he hesitated and said dubiously to himself:

"'Oh, why can't I remember whether it is a lion or a tiger that can't climb a tree?'

"This piece of ignorance, I regret to say, cost the hunter his life."

WITHOUT SINEWS OF WAR.

Mr. Bodfish is quite sure that woman's certificate of capacity should not include the right to cast a vote. Mrs. Bodfish is equally certain that her sex is amply qualified to invade the councils and share, if not actually control, the action of men.

"I won't say we are fitted for every kind of a position," she modestly conceded, in a recent discussion. "I'm sure I would never undertake to build bridges and things like that. I should simply get dizzy and tumble in or fall off. But there are lots and lots of real jobs that I would undertake. There's street cleaning. That's one thing a woman could boss to perfection." "Yes," Mr. Bodfish observed, indulgently. "How would you go to work to clean up if you were street commissioner?"

"How?" repeated his wife. "Why, with brooms and hoes and shovels and things instead—" she paused—"instead of just an appropriation!" she finished, triumphantly.

FIGHTS FOR "OLD IRONSIDE

"Old Ironsides" was Boston built, largely Boston manned, and sailed from Boston to win famous victories. If there is such a thing as "moral right" to the custody of the frigate, Boston has it. If Assistant Secretary Newberry thinks that more summer tourists would see the Constitution at Washington and Annapolis than at Boston, he should visit Boston and learn better. The Constitution is always among friends at Boston, and has a reception every day. If the rejuvenated Constitution is more in the way at the Charlestown navy yard than was the hulk of the Constitution, let her be removed to the lagoon above the new Charles river dam, between the dam and the new bridge. There, in the quiet waters, the most noticeable object in the immediate scenery, the proud old frigate would safely rest, still near her birthplace in the city that is proud of the old ship and happy in having twice saved her from destruction.—Boston Transcript.

A DIFFICULT ART.

There was a good story told of Dr. Joachim when he was in Hanover. During the winter a great deal of skating was going on, of which he had a good view from his window. It looked so easy and everyone seemed so happy that he thought he would have a try. Accordingly he strolled down and was soon pounced upon by the ice-cleaner, who asked him if he wished to skate.

"I have never tried yet," Joachim replied.

"I will show you, Herr Hofconcertmeister," the man said, screwing on a pair of skates. "So! Now stand up. Now slide the right foot so, and the other so, and then off!"

Joachim slid his right foot and prepared for the left, but before he had righted himself he was indeed "off," and sprawling on the ice.

"Ja, ja, ja!" the man exclaimed, as he raised the famous violinist. "It is not quite so easy as playing the fiddle."—London News.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

MARKS OF A MAN FOR THE TIMES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 29 Is a Quarterly Review. Ps. 90.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Opportuneness and possibilities mark this lesson. Like much of the present-day discussion of the world's need, it is concerned with the theme of a man for the hour. The greatest glory of these recent epochal days in the history of the western world is the emergence of men, who, under old conditions have been submerged. Within two or three short years quite a galaxy of men have attained national proportions on the basis of sheer force and ability, while a whole hots of machine-made "leaders" have dropped out of sight. The hope of thoughtful patriots in these latter days is that the new stress that is being laid on individual righteousness will effect an increased stability of personal character among the people of the land generally. For it is more man that we need. We have been driven sharply back upon the old, old truth that only personality is the salvation for the times; that all of the world's needs are imbodied in its need for manhood.

The striking events in public life, with all their homiletic character, and all their exhortation to return to the first principles of morality and religion, will yet have failed to produce their ultimate results if out of them have not come more men of increased might, ready to take up the burdens of the public weal. Undoubtedly there is apparent throughout the length and breadth of the continent a new sense of individual sovereignty. Men are realizing their responsibility as citizens as never before. They are talking less about the privileges of patriotism and more about its duties. The plain man in the commonplace sphere is lifting up his head with a new consciousness that he has a right to challenge the acts and deeds of the mightiest public servant. While the statisticians write the staggering figures of the new world's wealth, they are overlooking the greatest asset of all, namely, the sheer manhood which, in markedly increasing degree, is the sovereign characteristic of the new world.

A Man Looming Large.

What has this to do with the present Sunday school lesson which is indicated as a review of the forty years' history of the life of Israel from the Exodus to the death of Moses? Simply that those forty years spell one grand word of three letters—man. Whoever peers into those dim, dull, gray years finds, looming mountain high above the ruck of tangled commonplaceness—above the blinding glare of the desert sand—above the din of the jangling voices of a many-minded people, the clear, strong figure of which the world has said, "There was a man." The greatest contribution of those forty years was just Moses. One man's greatness redeemed the epoch from littleness. As he led those supine slaves out into a new national identity, and gave to the formless mob a place forever brilliant among the nations of the world, so he has endured in the imperishable annals of history a portrait of a great man, one of the world's very greatest.

Moses died without ever reaching the land of promise. He labored and others entered into his rest. But in all Canaan there was no personality until a Greater than Moses came, equal to that of the man learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, and equipped with the greater wisdom that comes from communion with Jehovah, who had shaped Israel's destiny and given her her law. Among the few great figures who adorn the rotunda of the magnificent library of congress at Washington may be seen the figure of Moses, calm and majestic, seeming, even in the cold bronze, as one who walked apart from the common order of men. No better preparation for the winter's Sunday school studies can be made than a considering of the qualities which marked the greatness of Moses.

A Man Who Dared.

All the world's sages have declared that courage ranks among the first of human virtues. Moses was from first to last a man of appalling audacity. He dared attempt the highest possible destiny for himself and for that race. Most people are content to drift along into any sort of life or character that happens to come to them with the years. Only the rare man, so rare as to be called great, resolutely achieves for himself the character which he, in his moments of reflection, has deemed worth while. The courage that wins character must combat the inbred littleness of human nature every day of life. Its enemies are both without and within. Environment tends to compress life. Moses rose above his environment. He was a great man when, on the lonely mountain side, he played the part of a shepherd; he was a great man when, in majestic solitariness he led Israel through its forty years of wandering.

One shrinks from saying—lest it seem to be merely a conventionally pious remark—that the secret of Moses' courage was his religion. But we have abundant record that naturally he was a timid man. If left to himself he would have spent his day in obscurity. His greatness cannot be credited to natural endowment. He became brave because he met face to face with God. His courage was not inborn courage, but imparted courage. It took the "fear not" of Jehovah to stiffen his backbone. That is what religion does. The fear of God removes the fear of man. The sublime moral heroism of the world has mostly been on the part of spiritually-minded men, whose cowardice has been consumed in the bright furnace of faith. If Moses had not first met with God, he would not have dared meet with Pharaoh. There is significance in the fact that the heroes of recent developments in American life have been for the most part Christian men.

The Man Who Can Wait.

The twentieth century is in such a desperate hurry that its bridges are buckling, its big buildings collapsing and its men time sent to sanitoria. A modern person almost gasps when he contemplates the forty years of retirement which Moses spent in the wilderness. Yet there is no truth more plainly taught in history than this, that preparation must precede performance, that great work must be waited for, as well as worked for. For during deeds cannot be done over night. Character is not a product of a camp meeting. One deep emotional experience does not make over a life. The slow and quiet accretions of the years are necessary to bring a spirit to fineness. So he who would work for his fellow men and who would work with God, must be willing to take time, as Moses did.

A very human man, and no demigod, was this Moses. His fits of impatience link him closely to the common run of us. Yet these only serve to throw into high relief his essential patience. When he found what was God's program, he was willing to wait on it. His natural impulsiveness, shown at the slaughter of the Egyptian, became well reined in before he reached Mount Nebo and had his first and last look over the Promised Land. Write it deeply that patience must be at the foundation of greatness of character.

"Where There Is No Vision."

"Where there is no vision the people perish," says the wise man. The salt of any society is the men and women of imagination who dream dreams and see visions. This Moses had a seeing eye. He could see God in the bush, he could see God on the mountain top, he could see a nation in a brow-beaten, spiritless horde of captives. Countless obstacles confronted him in the great task he undertook, but he had the gift of seeing through and over the obstacles to the victory which lay beyond. This power of vision, which rises above the petty circumstance and which does not magnify the near at hand into the all-important, is vital to poise and power in life.

If some people had a little more vision, they would be able to take a square look at the pettiness, puerility, sordidness and vanity of their own lives. They would see the inconsequentialness of most of the pursuits that engage their powers. They would be spurred to live for ends worth living for. Canaan, flowing with milk and honey are the inheritance, not of the grumbling ones who are concerned primarily with food, raiment and physical comforts, but of those who pursue great ideals. This western world is a product of vision. Its greatness is assured until it loses its vision. That would be a worse calamity than the greatest financial panic that could overtake the country.

The Essence of Patriotism.

The patriotism of Moses was linked vitally with his spirit of vicariousness, which is the essence of patriotism. Moses lived and labored for the sake of others. His toils were not his own, but his people's. He loved his fellow countrymen better than he loved his life. For their sake he was willing to be accursed; for their sake he dared the wrath of Jehovah; for their sake he underwent all the rigors of the wilderness; from the first blow that felled the brutal Egyptian to the last sublime strain of his dying song, his thought was of Israel and not of himself. The devil looks out for number one; so do a great many people. But all those who bear in their spirits the marks of the truly great, which is to say the marks of the Lord Jesus, have a concern for their fellowmen. They are burdened by society's woes; the ills that afflict mankind touch their hearts. Their lives are given, not to any bread and butter existence for the mere maintenance of their physical selves, but to the great causes of human service and sentiment. There is one invariable test of greatness—no man is more than commonplace and small who is looking out primarily for himself. In this sense "number one" indicates the lowest grade.

It thus comes about that the world calls to its places of leadership the men whose unselfishness it has tested. In the long run, mankind knows the lovers of their fellow men. The laws of the game of politics were violated, politicians said, by the failure of James G. Blaine to attain the presidency of the United States. Yet the explanation is of the simplest. Blaine was fundamentally only interested in James G. Blaine. He was a self-seeking politician, not a great and self-sacrificing patriot. Society ever demands the Moses-like virtues of vicariousness of the man whom it calls to its head.

The Interdependent Life.

The department idea of life has been talked about a great deal lately. Because the richest man in the world rather boasts of the fact that his life is divided into compartments, unrelated one to the other, others are being taught that a man cannot divide his life up into sections, to be judged only by certain parts. In the judgment days of time and eternity, a man must stand by his whole character, and by all his deeds.

It is noteworthy that in the prepared life of this man Moses, each part was built upon the other. He could not see it at the time—no man was ever able to measure his own life while it was in the process of construction—but subsequent events proved the vital importance of each experience in the life of Moses. Because the material of his whole life was sound and good, God could use it for a great structure.

This interdependence of the parts of life explains many human mysteries. We cannot understand the experiences of a moment until they are long past; then we see how they and they alone made possible future greatness. The life that is in God's hands is bound to become a symmetrical life; but this can seldom be seen while the parts are being fitted together. Moses at Pisgah had his first vision of his own life in its completeness.

PERSONALITIES.

Each of the new $10 treasury notes has a portrait of Michael Hillegas upon it, labeled, "First Treasurer of the United States." "This recognition of a man whose personal worth and service to his country," says a writer, "must be credited to a descendant, the Rev. Michael Lee Minich, a Lutheran pastor, and to Secretaries John Hay and Leslie M. Shaw, who, from the archives of the state and treasury departments, got proof of Hillegas' prior claims to a post hitherto credited either to Robert Morris or Samuel Meredith. Hillegas was a pre-revolutionary Philadelphia sugar refiner, manufacturer of iron and merchant, whose credit was at George Washington's command whenever the great military leader needed funds. He fostered historical research and was a musician of note."

Sig. Giovanni Giolitti, the Italian prime minister, suffers from a popular superstition that he has the evil eye. Recently Sig. Majorana, minister of the treasury, retired from the cabinet because he had been seized with a serious illness. He is the sixteenth statesman associated with Sig. Giolitti to have been stricken down, if not by death, at least by some serious ailment, since the premier's rise to power. In Giolitti's first cabinet four of his ministers died in office. In his second two died and four others were brought near to death's door. In his third administration one minister committed suicide, another died, and Sig. Tittoni was prostrated by cerebral congestion. In the present cabinet disease and death still pursue Giolitti's colleagues.

When Prince Edward, son of the Prince of Wales and heir apparent to the British throne, was about nine years old he said to his nurse one night before going to sleep: "You know that some day I shall be king. Well, when I am, I shall do three things. First, I shall make a law that no one is to cut off puppy dogs' tails, for that is very cruel. Then I shall make a law that no one is to put bearing reins on horses, for that is another cruel thing. And I shall try to do away with all sin."

BRIEF BITS OF SCIENCE.

"Recent experiments show that the popular belief that warts are communicable is warranted," says a writer. "Inoculation of healthy tissue with blood obtained from a wart will cause the growth of a similar excrescence. It is thought that these growths contain an ultramicroscopic germ which is due to the transmission from one person to another. At all events, persons who have warts should take measures to have them removed at once."

A new plague protective or rat poison has been discovered in India. It consists of a pasty substance inoculated with a bacillus. According to report a rat which takes enough to cover a pin's head will not only die, but will infect every other rat with which it comes in contact. Five villages have been selected by the government in which to make tests of the new poison.

Tobacco dealers in India are greatly troubled by a moth or fly that finds its way into a box of cigars or tobacco and lays an egg that soon develops into a destructive worm or grub, which bores through the wrapper into the body of the cigar and ruins it. Hardly anything will keep these pests out except to incase each cigar in a bottle or wrap it in heavy tinfoil.

KNOWS HOW.

Doctor Had Been Over the Road.

When a doctor, who has been the victim of the coffee habit, cures himself by leaving off coffee and taking Postum Food Coffee, he knows something about what he is advising in that line.

A good old doctor in Ohio, who had at one time been the victim of the coffee habit, advised a woman to leave off coffee and take on Postum.

She suffered from indigestion and a weak and irregular heart and general nervous condition. She thought that it would be difficult to stop coffee abruptly. She says: "I had considerable hesitancy about making the change, one reason being that a friend of mine tried Postum and did not like it. The doctor, however, gave explicit directions that Postum must be boiled long enough to bring out the flavor and food value.

"His suggestions were carried out and the delicious beverage fascinated me so that I hastened to inform my friend who had rejected Postum. She is now using it regularly, after she found that it could be made to taste good.

"I observed, a short time after starting Postum, a decided change in my nervous system. I could sleep soundly, and my brain was more active. My complexion became clear and rosy, whereas, it had been muddy and spotted before; in fact, all of the abnormal symptoms disappeared and I am now feeling perfectly well.

"Another friend was troubled in much the same manner as I, and she has recovered from her heart and stomach trouble by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

"I know of several others who have had much the same experience. It is only necessary that Postum be well boiled and it wins its own way." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone please tell me how to resilver a mirror? Ours is a large one that has the silver all cracked off. Can it be successfully done at home?—P., Williamsport, Ind.

Will some one kindly give me the recipe for removing ink stains from cloth?—C., Cortland, O.

Would like to have some reader of the Farmstead column give me a remedy for worms in horses.—B., Green Bank, N. J.

Cucumber Pickles.

I notice in the Farmstead department of The Blade that T., New England, O., wants to know how to put up cucumber pickles like those we buy at the stores. The following is a recipe given by a man who puts up cucumber pickles and sells them to grocers and jobbers: Put the cucumbers in boiling water and let the water come to a boil again; then put the cucumbers where water can drain from them; when drained put in wooden, stone or glass vessel, scattering cloves and cinnamon through them as packed. Now boil vinegar enough to cover the pickles, having added to each gallon of vinegar two and one-half tablespoonfuls of salt. Have vinegar boiling hot to pour over them. This is a fine recipe. I have thoroughly tested it myself.—Mrs. H., Mapes, N. Dakota.

Good Cider Vinegar.

To make good cider vinegar: If barrel is full draw out one pailful of cider, in its place put one pailful of clear rainwater, one sheet of writing paper, also one pint of white navy beans; then keep in a warm place, but don't cork tight. In a short time you will have good, strong vinegar, warranted.—C., Cortland, O.

Worms and Cabbage.

Somebody asked not long since about cabbage decaying at the roots. The decay is caused by a worm. When I bought my plants of an eastern seed firm they told me, when I set out the plants to take a small wad of cotton and saturate it with turpentine; to make a little hole in the ground for the plant, then drop in the cotton, cover it with a little dirt and then put in the plant. I tried this method, and to my surprise not a plant failed me. The fumes of

SEND US A TRIAL ORDER FOR

Hayner Whiskey

BOTTLED IN BOND

It is delicious—one of the choicest whiskies we ever distilled. It is absolutely pure—fully aged, full strength and full measure as shown by the U. S. Government's official stamp over the cork of every bottle.

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.

We ship direct from our distillery to you—saving you all the dealer's profits and giving you this highest grade whiskey at the distiller's price.

It MUST please you—or money back.

OUR OFFER We will send you FOUR full quart bottles of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY in a plain case, no marks to show contents, for $3.20 and we will pay the express charges. Try it—every bottle if you like. If it is not perfectly satisfactory send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid, or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid. Address our NEAREST Shipping Depot.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, DIV. 4245

DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN. ATLANTA, GA.

154 Established, 1866. Capital, $500,000.00, paid in full.

KING DISTRIBUTES WINE

Carloads of Liquor to Celebrate Birthday.

Hamburg Gaily Aids Eastern Potentate to Get Rid of His Wealth.

Hamburg, Germany, Sept. 21.—King Chulalongkorn, of Siam, today invited all Hamburg to join him in celebrating his birthday. Champagne and red and white wines of other descriptions were served at the Kurhaus without any limit, it being arranged by the chief minister of the visiting king that any person who paid a trifling fee should become an imperial member of the Kurhaus and be entitled to three bottles of wine, one each of champagne and white and red wine, while in the grounds of the Kurhaus three pavilions were erected where free beer was distributed to all comers. The king decreed that this celebration should continue at his expense for three days. He is also distributing large sums of money to the people through the local benevolent societies and the city authorities, and tonight he will give a banquet to six hundred persons. Among the invited guests, who come from all parts of Germany, are merchants and others from whom the king has bought jewels, works of art, furniture and so on.

The people of Hamburg are joining in the special of the king's hospitality. His majesty's portrait is in every shop window, the houses are decorated with the Siamese flag, a white elephant on a red ground, and an immense quantity of fireworks will be burned tonight at the expense of the municipality of Hamburg, whose citizens also will illuminate their residences in honor of the occasion.

The daily outlay of King Chulalongkorn in normal times, while traveling, is about $3,000 for the hotel bill of himself and his suite. It is presumed that the celebration of his birthday will cost $25,000, as the managers of the Kurhaus have been hastily gathering in wine by the carload from neighboring cities. It is estimated that the king of Siam has already spent $1,500,000 in Germany alone.

A new mendical spring which recently burst forth in Kur park was today formally christened Chulalongkorn spring by the burgomaster of Hamburg, surrounded by the municipal officers and in the presence of the king of Siam and his suite.

NO AMERICANS ON LIST

Four Italians Decided Upon for the Red Hat.

Rome, Sept. 20.—The next papal consistory will be held in the middle of November or the middle of December. It is not believed that any foreign cardinals will be created, but the names of four Italians have already been decided upon for elevation to the cardinalate. They are:

Mgr. Pietro Gasparri, secretary of extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs, whose report on the French church and state separation law was approved by the Vatican authorities, and who took a prominent part in combatting the French government during the church and state agitation of 1906.

Mgr. V. Sardi, secretary of Latin letters in the chanceliory of apostolic briefs.

Mgr. G. De Lai, secretary of the council of the sacred congregations, and of ecclesiastical immunities.

Mgr. P. Lepidi, master of the apostolic palace.

ARMISTICE IS EXTENDED

Moorish Chiefs Have Trouble in Arranging Peace.

Casablanca, Sept. 20.—The hostile Moorish chiefs who have been negotiating for peace had not appeared before General Drude at 3 o'clock, and the armistice was extended until tomorrow.

Couriers who have arrived at the French camp report that the tribesmen are much divided on the question of the cessation of hostilities and that runners are spreading all sorts of fantastic rumors of the intentions of Sultan Abd-El-Aziz when he reaches Rabat, thus blocking the work of the chiefs who are really desirous of peace.

A "STAINLESS FLAG DAY"

Sunday Before the Fourth Adopted by League.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 20.—The National Temperance day observance at the Jamestown exposition today, which was to have marked the close of the eleventh annual session of the Anti-Saloon League of America, was declared off. The league adjourned finally last night. The place for the 1909 convention was left with the headquarters' committee. Sunday before the Fourth of July was adopted as annual "stainless flag day." Governor Hanly, of Indiana, was called home by illness in his family, and could not make the closing address at the league's meeting.

FREE to the RUPTURED

A Quick New Cure

I have made new and important discoveries in the cure of Rupture and for the next 30 days I will give every ruptured person who follows these directions a chance to try this remarkable Home Cure, FREE.

Mark on the diagram the location of the rupture. Answer the questions and mail this to

DR. W. S. RICE, 720 Main Street, Adams, N. Y.

Age..... Time ruptured.....

Name.....

Address.....

Does rupture pain?..... Do you wear a Truss?.....

OBJECT TO IRISH FACE

Chicago Patriots Desert Pretty Mary Cunningham.

Indignantly Protest That Portrait of Foreign Born Girl Should Not Be on Coins.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Pretty Mary Cunningham, the Irish waitress whose face the sculptor, Augustus Saint Gaudens used for the United States gold coins, has been deserted by her fellow craftsmen in Chicago in the controversy precipitated by the protest of the Independent Order of Americans against placing the portrait of a foreign-born lass on an American gold piece.

Miss Elizabeth Maloney, business agent for the Chicago Waitresses' union, declared that the waitresses sympathized with the protest of the Pennsylvania society.

"We think the Americans are entitled to have the honor go to an American girl," she said. "I don't think parentage should count, but, birth, yes, indeed. There are plenty of union waitresses who are American-born. Saint Gaudens, or whatever his name is, could have had his pick of other beauties."

Miss Maloney explained proudly that she was born in this country. Mr. Maloney here was born in Ireland, but he had been over here since he was 16 years old, while her mother, she said, was born in Cairo (Illinois, not Egypt.)

"Was this Miss Cunningham a union waitress?" inquired the business agent. "Well, anyway I think that patriotic Americans are justified in asking to have the honor bestowed on one born under the Stars and Stripes."

But this opinion was not shared by others. Mrs. Frances Sedgwick Smith, regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution thought that the United States could well afford to be generous.

"It ought to go to the most beautiful girl," she said. "Who are we to accuse the Irish of being foreigners? There are too many of that charming and gifted race here to permit of such discourtesy. Besides, we don't see the gold pieces often enough or long enough at a time to make the point a vital one."

P. Shelly O'Ryan, member of the board of education, reflected the Irish position in this matter.

"The protest of this so-called 'Independent Order of Americans,'" he said, "is narrow and un-American. Beauty, like genius, belongs to no country. It is a gift to all the world.

"What girl had a better right than an Irish girl to be given such an honor? In the ranks under General Washington there was as much Gaelic spoken as there was English. The weird curses heard before Limerick were repeated at Trenton and Bennington. The British evacuated Yorktown to the triumphant tune of 'St. Patrick's Day.' What girl has a better right than an Irish girl to be given such an honor? Answer me that."

"There are no Americans except Indians," said Colonel John F. Finerty, whose shillelah swings with practiced aim in controversies like this. "We are all immigrants here. Almost every American of revolutionary stock has some blood of Mary Cunningham's kinsfolk in his veins.

"There are no people more loyal to this country than the Irish, and no girl better entitled to this graceful honor than Mary Cunningham. Nationality ought not to count."

RESCUE 243 PERSONS.

Cutter Saves Survivors of Shipwreck in Bering Sea.

Washington, Sept. 23.—A message was received at the treasury department today from Captain Munger, commanding the Bering Sea fleet of revenue cutters, dated at Unalaska, stating that the cutter McCulloch had rescued 243 persons from the ship John Currier, which was wrecked on August 9 in Nelson's Lagoon, Nnimak Island, Bering Sea.

All of the rescued people were transferred to the cutter Thetis on Sept. 15 and the Thetis had discretionary orders for landing at either Seward or Seattle.

The rescue was timely, as the food supply saved from the Currier was getting short and the place where the wreck occurred was a desolate and barren shore.

CUSHIONS HELD TREASURE

Dayton Man Finds Cash Stepmother Had Hidden.

Dayton, O., Sept. 19.—George Kohler, stepson of Mrs. Francesca Kohler, who died recently, yesterday found more than $2,000 secreted in a couch and under the seat of an old chair, just before these articles were turned over to charitable institutions, as provided in her will.

Since the death of Mrs. Kohler her stepson has been quietly investigating, having learned that she withdrew quite a sum from the bank a short time before her death. He made a systematic search of her late home on Ludlow street, finally discovering the money in the cushion of the furniture.

Some of the furniture had been turned over to the Salvation Army, and it is possible that money was also concealed in the coverings of the pieces thus disposed of.

Mr. Kohler also inherits two valuable pieces of property on Ludlow street. Mrs. Kohler was 75 years of age and feared the banks in her latter years.

CONVENTION IS RATIFIED

Anglo-Russian Agreement Regulates Interests in Persia.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 23.—Ratifications of the Anglo-Russian convention took place at the foreign office here this afternoon.

The Anglo-Russian convention regulates the respective interests of Great Britain and Russia in Tibet, Afghanistan and Persia. In Persia Russia maintains her position in the north and Great Britain in the south. The other governments interested in Persia have been assured that the convention does not threaten the integrity of the country and does not interfere with the vested interests of anyone. For this reason the question of the Bagdad railroad is left to future negotiations between the powers, including Germany and France.

OHIO MAN IS GOVERNOR

Haskell Claims Election by Majority of 40,000.

Declares if Oklahomans Have Voted for Prohibition He Will See Law is Enforced.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Sept. 19.—The returns from the election continue to be to the same effect—that the Constitution has been adopted 3 to 1, that prohibition has carried by at least 30,000, and that the whole Democratic state ticket, headed by Charles N. Haskell, of Muskogee, has been elected by a majority of more than 20,000.

In the congregational election the Democrats seem to have chosen four of the five representatives.

The legislature is Democratic by a large majority, and will elect as United States senators Robert L. Owen, a Cherokee Indian, and T. P. Gore, the famous blind orator. They were nominated by primaries in June.

Mr. Haskell, Democratic candidate for governor, formerly of Ohio, declares that his majority will reach 40,000. He says that if the people have voted for prohibition he will see that the law is enforced.

C. N. Haskell is a native of Ohio and a lawyer. For many years he was a resident of Ottawa, O., engaged in the practice of law, and later in railroad promoting and building. He was prominent in state politics, and was a candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in 1896 as a Bryan Democrat, but was defeated, and is charged with then having lined up with the Palmer-Buckner Gold Democratic faction.

Haskell located in San Antonio, Tex., shortly afterward, but came to Muskogee in 1901, and has since been prominent as a railroad builder.

RUSSIA THREATENS PERSIA

Uses Disorders as Excuse for Demands Made.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 20.—Russia has made immediate use of the free hand given her under the terms of the Anglo-Russian treaty. Rossia today prints an official note confirming the reports that M. DeHartwig, the Russian minister at Teheran, has not only drawn the attention of the Persian government to increased anarchy in the district adjoining Russian territory, but has conveyed a direct threat to the national assembly of a Russian occupation of North Persia. In this communication the Russian minister stated that his government had followed with friendly interest the labors of the assembly in endeavoring to bring about reforms in Persia, but had observed with regret that under the new regime disorders had occurred affecting Russian interests, and added that if the Persian authorities were unable to put down the disturbance with their own resources, it might become necessary for Russia to take steps in the direction of military intervention on her own account.

THE LAST JERSEY HANGING

Italian Who Wantonly Killed Man, Put to Death.

Cape May, N. J., Sept. 20.—Joseph Labriola, who will be the last murderer to be put to death in New Jersey by use of the noose, was hanged here today for the killing of John Buiglio, his brother-in-law. The law establishing the electric chair did not affect Labriola, as his offense was committed before the law took effect. Labriola was a dancing master and a musician. He killed Buiglio with a club during a quarrel after the husband had refused to permit his wife to go to a dance with Labriola. The body was thrown into a field by Labriola, Mrs. Buiglio and Michael Raymond, her brother, and was found in a few hours by neighbors. Mrs. Buiglio is serving a sentence of eight years and Raymond is awaiting trial.

HOW TO DRY CUT GLASS.

A recent bride was presented by one admiring relative with a whole barrel of cut glass. Nor did this include the innumerable odd pieces lavished upon her by at least one-third of those bidden to the wedding feast.

What a change from the good old days when the possession of half a dozen pieces of this lovely but fragile ware was regarded as almost ostentatious luxury, and the glass itself was treated with such tender attention that it is small wonder it lived to become an heirloom.

The same bride will be lucky if at the end of half a century she has a single piece left from her present abundance. Modern domestic arrangements are not conducive to long life of easily broken belongings; and ever changing maids cannot be expected to give to cut glass the watchful care that was its share when the house mistress washed her own best china, silver and glass on a tray in the dining room.

There is really no excuse, though, for the ravages in costly glassware that try the soul of the modern bride who sees her handsomest punch bowl smashed into bits from arrant carelessness; or some costly vase cracked from lack of a little forethought in washing.

Not one maid in a hundred has the first conception of how to properly care for cut glass. If truth be told, many a mistress would be at a loss if compelled to instruct her.

The first general principle to be instilled is to avoid the use of the sink and a running faucet, however tempted one may be by lack of time. Nothing is more fatally easy than to take a nick from a rare bowl on the edge of the spigot.

Nicking evaded there is yet the possibility from a too hot stream of water. Nothing so quickly cracks cut glass as to have its parts exposed to different temperatures at the same time.

Indeed a fundamental rule in the care of any fragile glass is never to expose it to hot or intensely cold water.

Insist upon each piece of glass, no matter how many there are, being washed separately. Have two dishpans. Finish the polishing with a clean silk handkerchief.

Far better is it, however, to have in your pantry a special box just the size to hold your largest piece of glass. This should be kept full of jeweler's sawdust or any fine dust from hardwood boards.

Before washing your glass heat this sawdust in the oven to quite a high temperature. This is not necessary, but will greatly expedite the process of drying and polishing.

Return the sawdust to the box, putting a layer of two inches on the bottom. In this place your piece of moist glass and cover it with the rest of the hot dust.

THE AMERICAN ABROAD.

It has for years been brought home to us—by comment more or less complimentary—that we Americans, traveling abroad, are closely scrutinized by the Europeans. But perhaps we have not realized that the observing eyes of the younger—in fact, of the youngest—generation are turned upon us.

A Parisian woman, going to her children's playroom, discovered her little boy and girl absorbed in a remarkable occupation. The boy stood, motionless and solemn, on a small table in the middle of the room; the girl, arrayed in grown-up hat and coat, walked slowly round him, regarding him thoughtfully, now and then peering abstractedly into a redcovered book in her hand.

"What are you doing, children?" asked the puzzled parent.

"Oh, Paul is the Column Vendome, mamma," gravely explained the sister, "and I am a tourist from America.—with a book, you know."

SETTLE FAMOUS DISPUTE

Agreement Reached in Dietz Dam Wrangle.

Millions of Feet of Logs, Long Held Up, Will Now Be Moved.

Winter, Wis., Sept. 19.—The famous Dietz dam dispute, it was announced today, has been settled. It is stated that the contending parties have made an agreement that the millions of feet of logs that have long been held up by the intrepid defendant of Cameron dam, on the Thornapple river, near here, will be moved at once.

The trouble arose over a dispute as to the title of a tract of land covering the Cameron dam. Both the Chippewa Log and Boom Company and John Dietz claimed title to the land, and Dietz defended the property. Three sheriffs failed to capture Dietz, who defied the authorities for a long time.

TRIED SUICIDE 14 TIMES

Woman Who Finally Succeeded Was Daughter of Countess.

New York, Sept. 23.—A close friend of Mrs. Marguerite Carter, who so strangely committed suicide last week in the home of John Jay White, the retired broker, declares that Mrs. Carter confided to her at one time that she was the daughter of a French countess.

According to this friend, Mrs. Carter's maiden name was Marguerite Louise Marie de Maribeau, her birthplace was Paris, and the date of her birth July 1876. Her mother died at her birth and she was brought up by her grandmother. On the death of her grandmother she was placed under the guardianship of a granduncle, who lived in Philadelphia.

She married an Englishman in 1893, but he deserted her just after their honeymoon, while she was ill with typhoid fever in this city. The friend says that Mrs. Carter told her she made no less than fourteen attempts at suicide.

WILL RECRUI.. TO LIMIT

All Engineering Companies of Army to Be Filled.

Washington, Sept. 23.—All the engineer companies in the army are to be recruited up to the maximum limit of the law. This action was decided on with a view to complying with a request made by Major Gen. Leonard Wood, in command of the Philippines division, that two additional companies of engineer troops be designated in that division for service. If this increase is not sufficient to meet the demands in the Philippines, detachments from home companies will be sent there.

EIGHT HUNDRED ARRESTED

Whole Factory Force Accused of Murder in Poland.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Sept. 20.—Troops and police made a sudden descent today upon the large cotton mill here owned by Marcus Silberstein, who was murdered by his employes September 13 because he refused to pay them for the time they were out on strike. Eight hundred of the workmen were taken into custody.

BREAD MAKING.

Some cooks prefer to set a sponge when making bread, allowing it to rise in the shape of a well-beaten batter before adding flour enough to do the kneading. "Sponging" makes a fine-grained bread, but it lengthens the time required for making, as two risings are needed after the sponge is light.

Bread may be made from water alone instead of "half and half," as milk and water bread is called. Water bread is tougher and sweeter and keeps better than that made from all milk.

A good test of whether bread has been kneaded enough is to leave it on the board or molding cloth for a few minutes. When you take it up again, if it does not stick, it is ready to put in the bread pan.

If you want to make bread in a hurry, simply double the amount of yeast—that is, if you are using compressed yeast. It gives no yeasty flavor, although brewers' and homemade yeast does leave a slight taste when more than the prescribed quantity is used.

Should the oven be too hot, set a pan of cold water in it for a few minutes.

Milk bread browns more quickly than water bread, so do not imagine because your loaf is a nice chestnut brown that it is baked. Give it time enough, which is from fifty to sixty minutes for brick loaves four inches thick.

If you are detained from getting bread into the pans, when it has risen sufficiently, take a knife and cut down the dough till you are ready to attend to it. This allows the gas to escape and there is no danger of souring if you cannot return to it for half an hour.

It is best to have your fire in such condition that it will need no replenishing while the breadbaking is in progress.

Yeast may be kept perfectly fresh for at least a week or ten days by immersing the cake in cold water. The particles of yeast settle at the bottom and water acts as a seal from the air. Cover the glass in which the yeast is dissolved and keep it in a cellar or refrigerator. Occasionally pour off the water that covers it and add fresh.

MY OLD COB PIPE.

When the world goes wrong, as this old world will
At times, and the wheels of Fate
Don't turn around as I think they should,
And I'm sick of the greed and hate,
Then I hike to the chair on the old back porch,
Away from the din and throb,
And I take my ease and I soothe my mind
In a smoke from my friendly cob.

There's a time, you know, when a fellow likes
To sit and reflect on things
That are past and gone—to cogitate
On thoughts that a ripe age brings.
He likes to steal in a quiet way,
(I'm one of that kind of stripe)
And dream the dreams that he used to dream
In the smoke from an old cob pipe.

Then a toast to the "great god Nicotine,"
For he means goodby to care;
There is never a god in the wide, wide world
Gives rise to dreams so fair.
So sing your songs of the nectars sipped
By the gods of the olden type,
But I'll take my ease and my comfort in
A smoke from my old cob pipe.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

POWER OF ROTHSCHILDS.

The Rothschild influence in Europe can hardly be overestimated, and is one of those subtle powers which sway the destinies of empires; triumphant over democracies and sovereignties alike.

A great ambassador who was one of he plenipotentiaries at the famous congress of Vienna has told in his memoirs a story illustrative of the position of the Rothschilds.

Each of the several monarchs present at Vienna was the guest of some nobleman. A great banquet was given by one of these noblemen, at which all the monarchs were present, as also was the then Baron Rothschild. The financier was, of course, not placed at the table at which the royal personages sat, but in a humbler position.

As soon as it was seen, however, each sovereign rose and saluted him, except only the king of Prussia, who was afterward William I. of Germany.

Some one asked the king why he did not salute the great banker, as his fellow-sovereigns had done.

"Did I not?" he replied. "Well, I suppose it can only be because I alone owe him nothing."—Berlin Gazette.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Flea Pest.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell what causes fleas, and what will exterminate them? What wash is good for a person who is poisoned with them?—E. C. G., New Carlisle, Ind.

The so-called dog-and-cat flea is the species that makes life miserable in America. It is to be found everywhere.

The department of agriculture has made observations which show that the development of the flea is hastened by a moist or humid atmosphere. The egg stage is very short, the larvae, which are worm-like, spin cocoons, in which the pupal stage is formed in from seven to fourteen days after hatching, and the imago appears five days later, showing that in the warmest weather an entire generation may develop in little more than a fortnight. Fleas will develop in any situation where they are not too much disturbed, as in rugs, mats, or in straw or litter on which cast or dogs have slept; and they are also carried from one place to another by rats and mice and other animals. It has been ascertained that there are forty-seven valid species of fleas in the United States; and it is thought probable that the number might be doubled if all of the parasites of our larger animals were known. While some persons suffer greatly from the presence of fleas, others remain indifferent toward them. Very many allegged cases of "hives" have been found to be produced by fleas, and epidemics of fleas in restricted areas, as, for example, in several neighboring houses, have been traced to the body of an animal which had died nearby. The fleas desert the dying body, jump on the clothing of any person passing, and are thus carried from house to house. Household pets should be kept out of the house during the summer time. The best remedy for those who suffer from fleas is to apply ammonia, as strong as can be borne, and as soon as possible, to the bite, which in some persons is followed by an eruption as big as a dime, attended by severe itching. The free use of baking soda would serve nearly the same purpose where ammonia cannot readily be obtained.

The extermination of fleas is not an easy undertaking. To banish them may be easier. The oil of pennyroyal will drive them off; but a cheaper method, where the herb flourishes, is to dip dogs and cats into a decoction of it once a week. Mow the herb and scatter it in the beds of the pigs once a month. Where the herb cannot be got, the oil may be procured. In this case, saturate strings with it and tie them around the necks of dogs and cats, pour a little on the backs and about the ears of hogs, which can be done while they are feeding, without touching them. By repeating these applications every twelve or fifteen days the fleas will eventually leave the animals.

Manchuria and Russia.

Editor Question Bureau: Give us as full history as you can concerning the territory ceded to Russia by China through Manchuria; how much, and the price paid, if any. I have failed to find the information I want in history.—J. W. L. Lakeview, Mich.

What so-called right Russia possessed in Chinese territory were obtained mainly by aggression, occupation and cession, practically without remuneration. To dig the facts out of history and marshal them in consecutive order would mean a long story. Some of the more recent events in Manchurian history, however, may be related without writing a tale of burdensome length. Russian occupation of Manchuria began in 1900, but for a considerable time prior to 1891, when the construction of the Siberian railroad was begun, Russia was anxious to secure control of the territory.

In 1894 Japan coupled the Liao-Tung Peninsula, and began to fortify Port Arthur as its southern extremity. Russia and two other powers protested. Japan, though it had come off victorious in its war with China, was weak, and it withdrew. Afterward it learned of a secret treaty by which Russia leased Port Arthur from China for an indefinite number of years. Having obtained this foothold, Russia cast covetous eyes on the vast territory which lay between, and pacific conquest by colonization on a large scale was begun. The route of the Siberian railroad was originally surveyed with Vladivostok on the Pacific coast of Russian Asia as the terminus, but Port Arthur now became the coveted goal. A corporation known as the Russo-Chinese Bank was established, which to all appearance was a mutual combination of Russian and Chinese capital. The name pleased Mongolian vanity and won respect, the Chinaman having a great esteem for a banker. There were times when China was short of ready money, and the Russo-Chinese bank each time went to her aid. Therefore when China was asked to grant a concession for a railroad from the Siberian trunk line to Liao-Tung Bay, and the Russo-Chinese bank offered to furnish the necessary $250,000,000, China could not well refuse. The road was called the Russo-Chinese railroad. After the railroad was built some Chinese awakened to its true purpose. They discovered that it penetrated the most fertile as well as the most populated district of Manchuria, and had for its terminus the Russian fortress of Port Arthur. When the other powers became alarmed at the armies of soldiers which kept pouring in with every train from Siberia and European Russia, the officials of the czar explained that they were "railway guards," and, to further prove that their presence was wholly warrantable, they pointed to a sentence of the railroad's charter, which permitted Russia to guard the railway with troops, but did not limit their number. Faster than the soldiers, however, came the colonists. Families were gathered from all parts of the czar's western dominions and put aboard trains of the Siberian railroad. They were charged nothing for transportation: their wants were cared for on the way; at each station along the 6,000 miles of track there was hot water and fuel where they might cook, and markets of wooden sheds where they might buy food from the peasants at low cost. Every inducement was held out to the Russian settler. To each male member of the household was given 100 acres. In addition to the land the government furnished the settler with agricultural implements, carpenter tools, and cattle, and even advanced him money, to be repaid at an insignificant rate of interest. The immigration amounted to 200,000 a year, but even at that rate it did not penetrate far from the railroad, the region was too vast.

Consequent upon the Boxer massacres and troubles of 1900 a Russian military force occupied the right bank of the Amur river, declared it to be Russian territory and established a provisional Russian administration. April 8, 1902, the Manchurian convention between China and Russia was signed, wherein Russia agreed to evacuate Manchurian territory within 18 months, but when the time for evacuation arrived more soldiers were poured into Manchuria, and a great naval demonstration was made. Japan was especially interested, and the failure of Russia to keep her promise led to the disastrous war which is now a part of history. The treaty of peace between the two countries, which is the result of Japan's complete triumph, and which provided, among other things, that "Japan and Russia mutually engage to evacuate completely and simultaneously Manchuria, except the territory affected by the lease of the Liao-Tung Peninsula," etc.

Edgar Allan Poe.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Edgar Allan Poe admitted to the Hall of Fame? Please give a brief sketch of his life.—M. J. R., Moorefield, Ark.

Edgar Allan Poe's memory has not as yet been honored by admission to the Hall of Fame. Poe was born in Boston, in 1809, and died in Baltimore in 1849. He was left an orphan when very young, and was adopted by John Allan, a wealthy citizen of Richmond, who had no children of his own. He was educated with great care, and at the age of seven he was sent to a school at Stoke Newington, near London, where he remained five or six years. After his return home he resided with the Allans at Richmond for three or four years, pursuing his studies under private tutors. In 1826 he entered the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, where he excelled in his studies, and was always at the head of his class. At the end of the year he quitted the university, deeply in debt, chiefly incurred at the gaming table. For the next two years he remained quietly at home. He then entered West Point, where he neglected his studies, drank to excess, and was expelled in 1831. In 1833, the publisher of a literary journal at Baltimore having offered a prize of $100 for a tale in prose, and the same sum for a poem, Poe became a competitor and won both prizes. He married his cousin in Richmond, and moved to New York, where his old habits returned. His wife died in 1848. In 1849 he went to Richmond, and there formed an engagement with a lady of considerable fortune. The day was appointed for their marriage, when he met some of his old companions in Baltimore, spent a night in drinking, was found in the morning in a state of delirium and taken to a hospital, where he died in a few hours. Poe's grave in Westminster churchyard, Baltimore, remained unmarked till 1875, when a monument was placed over it by the Baltimore teachers.

Thomas Paine.

Editor Question Bureau: What part, if any, did Thomas raine have in drafting the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution?—J. W. A., Marshalltown, Ia.

Thomas Paine had no direct part in the drafting, either the Declaration of Independence or Constitution. However, there can be little doubt that he had great influence in arousing the spirit which made the two documents possible. The object of his celebrated pamphlet, "Common Sense," was to recommend the separation of the colonists from Great Britain. Congress recognized his services during the war by giving his $3,000, and he received a donation of 300 acres of land from the state of New York. History credits him with having given lasting and important services to the American cause.

Origin of the Teddy Bear.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us where the Teddy bear originated? —M. M. C., Norwood, Mich.

The question appears very simple at first glance, but it is not as easy to find an answer as might be expected at first thought. Naturally we would be ready to believe that the Teddy bear is of American origin, but Great Britain stands ready to dispute that claim with us. London shopkeepers claim that the popular toy, identical in every respect with the American product, except in the name, has been on sale in London for two years. It has been on sale in America nearly the same length of time. It is argued that if the London shopkeepers are right, if the Teddy bear really did originate in London, then it was necessary for it to come to America and be christened Teddy before it gained any degree of popularity. The name Teddy is certainly American, the London shopkeepers admit that, and therefore we have a greater and far more affectionate claim on the toy than has Great Britain. The Question Bureau, endeavoring to get at the real truth of its origin, has had the heads of big department stores interviewed, but none could definitely answer the vital question.

There is a tradition that "Yankee Doodle" originated in Great Britain, but it was left for Americans to make it popular. If not of American origin, the Teddy bear has become thoroughly Americanized, otherwise it would have remained an unheard-of and lonesome bear.

Early Use of Natural Gas.

Editor Question Bureau: Tell us something about the early use of natural gas, when and where first used as fuel.—C. M., Prestonville, Ky.

The earliest use of natural gas on record is China, where for centuries it has been conveyed through hollow bamboos from fissures in salt mines to the surface for burning purposes. Near the Caspian sea, in Asia, there are places where natural gas is seen to exude from the earth, and a similar phenomenon is to be seen in the Szalatua salt mine in Hungary. Natural gas was first discovered in this country in the neighborhood of Fredonia, Chautauqua county, N. Y., early in the century. Here it was first put to use by some enterprising citizens in the year 1821. A small well was bored in the village to the depth of 27 feet, and the gas was conducted through pipes to the house, where it was used for illuminating purposes alone. It is said that in 1824, on the occasion of Lafayette's visit, the village was illuminated with natural gas. This well, which was drilled in 1850 to a depth of only 70 feet, continued to supply the village with illuminating gas until the year 1858. It is a noteworthy fact that although this interesting discovery was widely known it did not lead to any further experiments, either in the neighborhood or in other places, till fully twenty years after 1821. In the early part of the present century it was found that the wells which were bored for salt in the Kanawha valley yielded large quantities of gas. In 1841 this gas was first used as fuel for boiling the brines obtained from the wells. Nearly all the wells drilled for the purpose of obtaining petroleum afforded natural gas in abundance; it was, in fact, a considerable inconvenience to those engaged in sinking the wells, and often a source of serious danger. In 1865 a well which was sunk for petroleum at West Bloomfield, N. Y., struck a flow of natural gas. An effort was made to utilize this, and it was carried in a wooden main to the city of Rochester, a distance of 24 miles, in 1870, for the purpose of illuminating the city, but the experiment was a failure. So, though it was obvious that this gaseous product constituted an inexhaustible supply of excellent fuel, no attempt was made of any value to use in the manufacture of iron during the past decade. In 1873 a well in Armstrong county, Pa., was so arranged that the gas could be separated from the water with which it was discharged, and conveyed through pipes for several miles in that vicinity, where it was used in the manufacture of bar iron. From that time to the present day the use of natural gas has increased very rapidly.

Draft Bill of 1863.

W. C. N., Irving, Ill.: The conscription bill of 1863, afterwards amended in February and July, 1864, provided for the enrollment of all able-bodied citizens between 18 and 45 years of age. In default of volunteers to fill the quota from a congressional district, the deficiency was to be supplied by drafts from the enrolled citizens. Provisions were made for the acceptance of substitutes or a commutation of $300 in place of the drafted individual. Persons refusing obedience were to be considered as deserters.

The Tides.

Editor Question Bureau: Although you may have answered the question before, will you tell us something about tides? My father is a new subscriber to The Blade.—H. R. G., Lanna, N. M.

Tides are the alternate rising and falling of the waters of the ocean which is to be observed on all its coasts and estuaries. The rising is designated as the flood, and the highest elevation as high water; the falling is termed the ebb, and the lowest depression low water. The duration of high and low water without apparent change of level is known as the strand, and the cessation of the ebb and flood streams or tidal currents, is called slack water. The explanation of the tides as depending upon the law of gravitation, is sufficiently simple. If the earth is conceived to be wholly or in a great degree covered with water and subject to the attraction of the sun, the force of which is inversely as the square of the distance, it will be obvious that while the whole earth will fall towards the sun with a velocity proportioned to the aggregate attraction upon its solid portions, the water nearest to the sun, being accelerated with a greater force, will approach the sun from all sides of equilibrium of the earth's attraction and rotation until the pressure of the elevated mass equals the difference in the attraction of the sun. Moreover, a similar protuberance will be formed on the side opposite to the sun, since the particles of water, being solicited by a less force than the solid core, will fall more slowly towards the sun, and as it were, remain behind. The same considerations hold good in regard to the attraction of the moon upon the earth and the waters surrounding it; for, although, we are in the habit of considering the moon as simply revolving round the earth, it must be remembered that the attraction is mutual; that both bodies describe orbits about their common center of gravity, and while the moon obeys the attractive force of the earth the latter equally follows that of the former by which 90 is at every instant of time drawn from the path it would pursue if that influence did not exist. As a necessary consequence of the elevation of the water in the regions nearest to and most remote from the attracting body, there must be a corresponding depression below the mean level of the sea at points distant 90 deg. from the vertices of the protuberances, or at the sides of the earth as seen from the sun or moon. It will be seen, therefore, that, taking the whole earth into view, there are always two high tides diametrically opposite to each other, and two low tides also, midway between the high ones. The high tides are two great waves or swells, of small height, but extending each way through half a right angle; these waves follow the moon in its monthly motion round the earth, while the earth moving on its axis, causes any given place to pass through each of these swells and the intervening depressions in a lunar day, or 24 hours, 50 minutes. At new and full moon, when the sun's and moon's actions conspire, the tides are highest, and are called spring tides; but at the first and last quarters of the moon the action on one body tends to counteract that of the other, and the tides, both at ebb and flow, are smallest, and are called neap tides.

Miscellaneous.

C. T., Coalton, W. Va.: Santa Anna was born at Jalapa. We are unable to find anything concerning his antecedents.

A. J. J., Elmont, Mo.: Write to the Pension Bureau, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

E. T., Carrollton, Ga.: We cannot answer your question offhand. Is it not possible that you may have as much time as the Question Bureau editor to search for the answer?

G. P. S., Bellevue, Mich.: Write to some firm of book publishers. See Question Bureau rules.

J. L. F., Pittsfield, Pa.: Our understanding is that wild grapevine was meant. We certainly do not know what would be regarded as old-fashioned grapevine.

H. J. B., Bonz, Ala.: You can get the information you want by writing to the war department, Washington, D. C.

M. F. T., Forest, O.: The Bureau is unable to give the sketch you ask for.

W. N. C., Danville, Ill.: Notwithstanding there has been much discussion in some states of the proposition to tax bachelors, and bills have been introduced in legislatures, we can recall no states that have such laws.

NO BILLBOARDS IN BERLIN

Outdoor Advertising Is Carefully Regulated by the City.

Billboards as they are known in the United States are absolutely prohibited in Berlin, writes Consul-General Thackaray in a report on outdoor advertising in Germany. In place of such oftentimes unsightly objects public advertising is confined to a system of neat pillars or columns on the edge of the sidewalk at the principal street corners or intersections. These round, hollow columns (called Litfass Saulen, after the originator) are built substantially of iron and wood, about 12 feet high and 3 feet in dimeter, the exterior having an advertising surface of from 11 to 12 square meters. The pillars are used principally for the advertisements of theatres and other places of amusement, for the announcement of newspapers and periodicals and official notices.

They are a conspicuous feature of Berlin street life and are consulted regularly by theatregoers, etc. Considerable artistic cleverness is displayed in the arrangement of the differently colored posters, which are mostly in the form of reading matter and not pictures.

In April, 1901, the city of Berlin advertised for bids for the privilege of erecting and using these advertising columns within the limits of the city for the term of ten years, and the successful bidders are paying an annual rental to the city of 400,000 marks, ($95,200,) payable quarterly.

According to the terms of the lease, the city covenanted not to gr

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

Judge Parker continues to talk like a man who never gets over a political defeat.

Swollen wealth is becoming so unpopular that we are almost afraid to save up money for Christmas.

The British navy, since the peace conference, has decided to have six Dreadnaughts instead of one.

Why does Dorothy Dix ask: "Should a man marry a woman for her intelligence?" She knows the answer.

This "affinity" business may continue until the wives get it into their heads to look around for a "soul husband."

Since it is made known what the Standard Oil company has been earning, that $29,240,000 fine doesn't look very big.

Everybody will be pleased to know that Mr. Cleveland's physician has promised at least "four more years of Grover."

Oklahoma is coming into the Union with a population of something like 1,414,042, composed largely of all kinds of people.

It may be quite a while before some people can understand how Oklahoma is going to be both a prohibition and Democratic state.

We know of one person who will not object to the new $10 gold coins because the fact of a beautiful Irish girl adorns them. God bless her!

Attorney General Bonaparte is to be admired for the emphatic manner in which he sticks to the denial that he is going to resign.

The New York couple who have been married sixty-three years without a single quarrel, do not know what fun it is to kiss and make up.

Aunt Carrie Nation doesn't seem to possess any versatility whatever. Getting herself locked up in jail is the only stunt she is capable of doing.

The value of this year's crops will reach seven billion dollars. Try to imagine what the amount might have been had this been a good crop year.

If Mr. Walter Wellman wants to go on the lecture platform, he will not have to spend much money for advertising. Everybody has read of his failure.

Aunt Hetty Green says the financial situation is "going to the devil." Which, of course, isn't a ladylike thing for the financial situation to do

There is an old one something like this: "Put a fool on a horse and he will go full gallop." How easy it would be to substitute automobile for horse.

We doubt if even The Hague peace conference expects anybody to be as meek and submissive to abuse and assaults as the Russian Jews seem to be.

President Roosevelt will have twenty days in which to decide whether to accept Oklahoma's constitution, but he probably won't need more than twenty minutes.

Having found an open date in 1916 not selected by other cranks and prophets, the Flying Rollers have predicted that the end of the world will come at that time.

Miss Ida Tarbell says John D. Rockefeller is "either the greatest hypocrite in all the world, or else he is a very narrow, honest man." There isn't much choice in that.

Mrs. Rockefeller's declaration that she and her husband cannot afford oysters is not easily reconciled with the statement that the Rockefeller income is $19 a minute.

Democratic newspapers that are worrying about who will be nominated for President if Bryan is not, should not allow themselves to fall into the habit of borrowing bother.

The empress dowager of China has turned reformer, but there is no assurance that she will not soon grow tired of reform and try some other kind of amusement.

A southern newspaper argues that what this country needs is a Democratic congress, but it will be hard to convince a majority of the people that the country can afford such a luxury.

That accommodating man who married his wife so that she could get a divorce, there being no record of the first marriage, run the risk of her wanting to change her mind.

If it is true, as the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says, that "money is so plentiful throughout the west that people would rather pay railroad fare than ride on passes," the extreme limit of prosperity has been reached.

It is reported that Mr. Bryan will soon announce his willingness to become a candidate for President. So he, too, stands just where he did on the night of the election, 1904.

While other women of her age wish for a little white cottage with green blinds on the shady side of a quiet street, Aunt Carrie Nation seems to prefer living in jail a good part of the time.

Judge Alton B. Parker, in a speech at Jamestown, warned the people that President Roosevelt desires to override the constitution. But for some reason a warning from Judge Parker doesn't seem at all startling.

INLAND WATERWAYS.

Senator Newlands has discovered in the inland waterways commission another part of the President's program to check the rapacity of railroad corporations. The senator believes that the forthcoming trip of the President down the Mississippi valley is to mark a vigorous campaign, having for its object the ultimate development of great waterway routes whereby the producers in the middle west will be given a means of transportation independent of the railroads.

The plan is yet to be elaborated. The Lake-Gulf Ship Canal which is to unite the Great Lakes with the Gulf of Mexico is thought to be the nucleus but that is as yet only in an embryonic stage. Investigation and comparison may demonstrate that results will scarcely warrant the enormous outlay and that the purpose intended can be accomplished by a more economical plan. Indeed the attention of the government should be called to the Miami canal and the feasibility of enlarging it as a link to join the lakes and the gulf.

In the proceedings of the Memphis convention which the President will address, Chairman Burton of the commission will no doubt be a predominating force by virtue of the fact that he has given the subject of inland waterways a more careful and exhaustive study than has any other man in public or private life. What he has to say and to advise, therefore, will be of the greatest interest to the country and of special significance to the people in the lake region, for no scheme of inland waterway development can be successfully launched that does not start from some point on the Great Lakes. And when the big artery has been finally located, attention will be directed to the many laterals that will be necessary as feeders.

But it is a little premature to claim that the primal purpose of the projected water system is to hold the railroads in check. We have the utmost faith in the future of corporations. We do not think the average American is wholly mercenary by nature nor at heart a law breaker. Present conditions have developed out of official laxity and now that the iniquity of it has been laid bare, the very men who have been regarding their special privileges as a sort of divine right will co-operate with the government to readjust business on equitable lines. We should prefer to think, therefore, that these gigantic internal improvements which are to be discussed are not intended to be used as a club over railroads, but rather as a supplement to transportation facilities which are now wholly inadequate to the needs of the nation.

EVIDENCE IN FIGURES.

Now that, by the testimony of its own officials, the Standard Oil company has confessed having made aggregate profits of $490,315,934 during the seven years from 1899 to 1906, that fiue of $29,240,000 imposed by Judge Landis may not seem so harsh to some people who have worried lest the corporation might not be able to survive the punishment.

And it is just as well to remember, in this connection, that in the same period the company added over $170,000,000 to its gross assets.

Yet Standard Oil is making a wry face over the matter of the fine and seeking to awaken public sympathy over the oppression of the court. It has issued a circular in which it declares its innocence and endeavors to show that the assaults made on it are conceived in prejudice. But to the lay mind those gigantic figures stand for illegitimate profits, and it will take powerful evidence to destroy the impression.

"PREMIUMS" IN POLITICS.

If reports from Columbus are true there should be a rigid examination into methods alleged to have been employed at the recent Republican primaries and if charges are substantiated some politicians of the Capital City should spend the next few years in the penitentiary.

The charge is made that one faction of the party tempted election booth officers with offers of "premiums" for the best showing made for the slate in any precinct of a ward.

It is said the board of elections has the confessions of a precinct committeeman and two election officers that a money prize was offered if that precinct would poll a larger percentage of the total vote for the state ticket than any other precinct in the ward. The claim is made that premiums were offered in all the city wards. The information has been turned over to the secretary of state for investigation.

There is not a blacker crime on the calendar and swift and severe punishment should be meted out to offenders, if guilt is established. When a set of men attempt to steal primaries for the benefit of certain candidates it is time for revolution.

Toledo has not been free from primary manipulation. In fact, the Republican party lost control of local affairs because unfair methods were resorted to by designing politicians. The party must restore confidence if it would win victories in the future. The rank and file want a square deal for all, and they want and insist on such a deal at next week's primaries.

Crooked work must not be tolerated. Every booth should be watched with increasing vigilance and a reward should be offered for evidence convicting any person of an effort to tamper with votes, voters or figures.

PENNSYLVANIA'S SHAME.

Indictments and arrest of the leaders in the Pennsylvania capitol scandal were foreshadowed when the initial report of the investigating committee was made. This preparatory work has been completed and further proceedings will be conducted by the courts. Most of the men implicated are political leaders in their respective communities and have enjoyed, for many years, the confidence of their constituents.

The first revelations created a sensation throughout the state, for it seemed impossible that so gigantic a conspiracy to loot could be carried on under the very dome of government without arousing suspicion in the breast of some honest public servant. But it seems that even Governor Pennypacker was so engrossed in limiting the activities of the press that he, too, fell asleep at his post while the public treasury was being raided.

The late Senator Quay is credited with having sounded a warning to the thieves, several of whom were his satellites. The magnitude and boldness of their operations constrained him to prophesy certain punishment. But why did he not expose the whole proceeding and thereby merit the esteem of his constituents? Why did he not block the game in its early stages and thereby spare Pennsylvania the disgrace that has fallen on it?

Nor is it believed that all has yet been told. It would be remarkable, indeed, if a committee of investigation, limited as it must necessarily be in its field of operations, could get to the very bottom of the gigantic fraud. Now that the prosecution of offenders has reached the court stage it is expected that some of the lesser culprits will weaken and expose more of the rottenness and that the entire affair, from beginnning to end, will be laid bare.

There are hints of men "higher up," although the expression seems vague in view of the fact that the investigation has already implicated the architect, who is prominent in the social and political life of Philadelphia; the contractor, Sanderson, also a big man in the state, and Congressman Cassell, to whose company was awarded the contract for furnishing the bronze work. Possibly there were still more influential men in the background receiving a big share of the swag in return for valuable services, but whatever the future may disclose, the people of Pennsylvania have reached a point where nothing can amaze them. The history of the capitol deal, so far written, leaves little for the imagination. The shame of the state is complete, and not until every conspirator is punished as he deserves will the citizens of that commonwealth feel that its integrity has been restored.

The energy with which the present administration of Pennsylvania, under Governor Stone, is prosecuting these political plunderers is in marked contrast to the anaemic policy of Pennypacker and encourages the people to hope for better things.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

It is asserted that Postmaster General Myers, in his forthcoming report, will make a recommendation to congress for the establishment of a postal savings bank system. The question was agitated in this country many years ago and received favorable consideration for the first time at the hands of Postmaster General Creswell in 1871. Some progress was made under Cary, in 1897 and 1898, but Secretary of the Treasury Gage opposed it, not in principle, but because he thought legislation of that character should wait until our monetary standard was more firmly determined. Now, however, it is believed the time is ripe for putting the plan into operation, and if the Postmaster General receives encouragement from President Roosevelt, the necessary legislation will probably be enacted at the coming session of congress.

There is a strong argument in favor of postal savings banks in that they accommodate people who do not patronize the private savings banks. In the United Kingdom at the close of 1905 there were nearly ten million depositors and over $760,000,000 in deposits, these figures furnishing conclusive proof as to the popularity of the system.

Opposition to the plan comes chiefly from the small banks, and the experience of governments which care for the savings of the poor shows that it does not interfere to any extent with the operations of these banks. People who patronize the government institutions, almost without exception are not depositors in any banks. Their accumulations are so small that they do not deem it worth while to place their money in a private depository.

But it is claimed for the postal savings bank system that it encourages thrift among the poorer classes, and, then when they get to doing business with the government they take a keener interest in its affairs and make better citizens. This "material" patriotism may not be of the best, but it is better than none, and when implanted in one who has no natural affection for a country to which he is almost a total stranger, is apt to develop into good citizenship.

But the strongest argument in favor of the postal savings bank is that it has given a practical test in nearly every country, Germany and the United States being the shining exceptions, and wherever it has been established the people regard it as a blessing.

CLOUDS ARE BREAKING.

The opinion is growing in financial circles that the danger of a panic has passed. Conditions are daily improving and indications are that, long before winter, prosperity will be swinging along at the same old stride. Many who were pessimists a few months ago have turned optimists and are wondering how they could have been misled.

President Gary, of the Steel corporation, while announcing a reduction of 25 per cent in orders, anticipates renewed activity as soon as the crops begin to move. While railroads retrenched for a time, there are signs of preparation for another campaign of improvement, and that means a tremendous impetus to business in general.

The truth is, we were in no danger of a panic, and when the financiers who didn't like the administration's investigation of their questionable methods found they couldn't frighten the President, they were glad enough to quit a program that threatened greater loss to them than the abandonment of condemned practices would involve. Thus we witnessed fluctuations in Wall street of such magnitude as were well calculated to alarm those who could not realize that that stock gambling center had lost its dominating influence on the finances of the country. The almost total lack of effect these fluctuations had on the business interests has proved a valuable and instructive lesson, of itself creating a confidence that was never before felt.

The more thoroughly these corporate interests analyze the record of the administration in its efforts to secure exact justice, and the more carefully they read the President's utterances on this subject, the better convinced they will become that their interests lie not in obstructing the program, but in co-operating with the departments that are engaged in the renovating process. Enough has occurred during the last few years to warrant the opinion that the crusade was begun none too soon, nor pressed none too energetically. We have no hesitancy in saying that, but for the President's activity in the direction of reform, the people themselves would have taken matters in their own hands with a vigor that might have led to disastrous extremes. And we find testimony for this belief in the reception accorded the yellow press that never could have gained a footheld under healthy conditions.

JOHNSON IRRITATED.

Interest in the Cleveland election will not be confined to that city, nor to the state of Ohio.

When Theodore Burton consented to run for mayor, the issue became a national one for the reason that Mr. Burton is essentially a figure of national character.

President Roosevelt added to the interest when he counselled Mr. Burton to make the sacrifice, which the acceptance entailed. And when Tom Johnson sneers at this letter as coming from one who knows nothing of conditions in Cleveland, he commits a folly of which few would think him capable.

It is not expected that the President of the United States should acquaint himself with the affairs of every community, and it would be an almost impossible task But President Roosevelt has absorbed more of this information than did any of his predecessors, and probably more than any man of the period. Especially has he posted himself on conditions in those municipalities that are seeking to solve the problem of the relationship which should exist between them and public service corporations.

Instead of sneering, therefore, at the President's expressed interest in the Cleveland election, Johnson should feel flattered. He can at least claim to have given the city an administration that has commanded more than local attention. His demagogism has been of a hue so lurid as to shed rays extending even to the national capital. He may not call it fame, but he can truthfully call it notoriety, and we are not so sure that the latter charcaterization is less agreeable than the former to men of the Johnson stripe.

But Mr. Burton will not lose sleep over the fact that the President's letter annoys and irritates Johnson. He is of the opinion that the people of Cleveland have had enough and more of the mayor's flamboyant methods and is conducting his campaign on the assumption that after a thorough trial of the Johnson theories they are now ready for a common-sense business adjustment of the traction question and that is exactly what he is promising to find if given an opportunity.

While some tender-hearted people may feel like pitying the sorrows of the poor old Standard Oil company, so long as it is able to clean up $75,000,000 a year its children are not likely to suffer for the common necessities of life.

To settle down in the presidential chair would be quite a change for a traveler like Mr. Taft.

Few Ohio executives have ever made a better record for minding their own and the state's business than Governor Harris is doing.

According to information sent out from Washington the new $10 gold pieces are beautiful. And we all know that a thing of beauty is a joy forever.

The Los Angeles Times says: "Sometimes we think Mr. Fairbanks is making a political blunder by always saying nice things about everybody." Perhaps, but if the poor man can't help it, then what?

It is doubtful if the country ever had a President whose messages were awaited with as great interest as are Roosevelt's. It is too bad that he doesn't make them ten or fifteen columns shorter.

"Those miserable ignoramuses up north," is what Senator Tillman calls the people who have been paying out good money to hear him lecture on the race question. It will no doubt require several more lectures to enlighten them.

Oklahoma took Mr. Bryan's advice, but had he been on the ittcket with the new constitution the result might have been different.

Strikes in Ohio during the past year are estimated to have cost $2,750,000. This sum also must be added to the increased cost of living.

By coming into the union as a prohibition state and sticking to it, Oklahoma will be able to avoid a lot of trouble that has sorely afflicted some of her older sisters.

Sixteen-inch waists are to be the latest fashion for women. However, every day we see women in the street cars who wouldn't look good at all in a sixteen inch waist.

A Japanese professor at one of our American colleges has eloped with an American girl. Had Captain Hobson predicted such a thing it is quite probable that nobody would have believed him.

Congressman Burton's task of dethroning Tom Johnson will be a difficult one. Tom has always shown remarkable cleverness in the matter of convincing Cleveland voters that black is white.

It is hard to understand why any law-abiding citizen should want to spoil a good judge, nevertheless Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis has been mentioned as a candidate for vice president.

If there is anything that sounds like a chestnut to William Jennings Bryan, it must be to hear himself introduced to an audience as "the next president."

A scarcity of cars is again given as the reason for an advance in the price of coal. The coal trust has no originality whatever.

From the fashion news we gather the information that the dressmakers are at work on a curveless woman.

A Texas man is going to erect a monument to John D. Rockefeller. No mention is made of the other eccentricities he may possess.

VARIETIES

Over 3,500,000 pens are used daily.

The Indian population on Indian reservations is 291,591.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, novelist, is wedded in London.

Football was a crime in England during the reign of Henry VIII.

The "lead" of a very cheap pencil is often nothing but coke.

Three thousand marriages per day is the record for the entire world.

Goats' milk is now regarded as superior to that of the cow for children.

Newspaper publishers to ask aid of President in fighting paper trust.

One thousand girls sailed from Liverpool for United States seeking husbands.

The Emperor of Japan has no fewer than 30 residences, each a model of comfort.

The victims of sleeping sickness in Uganda now number a quarter of a million.

Mme. Calve arrives in New York and will begin a concert tour in America to California.

The Englishman eats more butter than any other nationality. His yearly average is 13 pounds.

Rhode Island, which has 460 persons to the square mile, is the most densely populated state in the Union.

Canada's new meat-inspection system, patterned after that of the United States, went into effect September 1.

Near Wolcott N. Y., lightning struck a house and killed a cat. A child playing with the cat was not injured.

Senator La Follette starts his race for the presidential nomination with a $100,000 campaign fund in Wisconsin.

Among the objects found in recent excavations in Egypt was a whole company of wooden soldiers 15 inches high.

An average of 800 persons are killed in the United States each year by lightning. This means one in every 100,000.

John Bull figures out that his country has been successful in 82 per cent of the battles in which it has engaged.

First signs of split in ranks of striking telegraphers seen in New York; one faction appeals to Roosevelt, other to Neill.

Lightning is most destructive in level, open country. Cities, with their numerous projections and wires, are comparatively exempt.

The London Daily Mail notes that a Swiss village has been decorated with flags in honor of a hen that has laid her thousandth egg.

Federal Judge Lochren upholds the Minnesota railroad law in part and issues an injunctional order against the enforcement of commodity rates.

Testimony brought out at the Standard Oil hearing in New York shows that the trust still operates in Texas under the name of another company.

Mrs. Frank Jay, of St. Louis a member of Congressman Lovegrove's party, loses her way in the Grand Canyon, of Arizona, and is found almost frozen.

Colonel Henry Watterson in a magazine article, says Governor Johnson of Minnesota is the right type of man for the Democratic presidential nomination.

Standard Oil inquiry in New York shows that John D. Rockefeller is $100,000,000 poorer—on paper—than he was six years ago, but that his income keeps up.

The Norwegian government is considering the advisability of putting advertisements on the back of postage stamps, the proceeds to go to some national charity.

The Cuban sugar crop for 1906-1907 is about completed, and it is estimated that it will reach 1,425,000 long tons, against 1,179,000 long tons the preceding year.

Many French vineyards are likely to be turned into rose gardens. The perfume factories pay $800 per kilogramme of pure essence of roses, and the demand is greater than the supply.

Although shot twice by a married man who is infatuated with her, an Austrian heiress in New York saves his life when he attempts suicide, but is wounded a third time and is expected to die.

So numerous are the complaints of typhoid contracted on the lake steamers stopping at Buffalo that the New York legislature will be asked to pass a bill requiring sterilization of all water used on such vessels.

A New York man who has spent 72 years in making models for inventors to send to the patent office says that there are 67 men in New York whom he knows of who are working on perpetual motion machines.

Irrigation has probably been practiced more extensively in Australia than anywhere else on the globe. In New South Wales alone more than 2,000,000 acres have been reclaimed by the development of the ground water.

The head maid of the Queen-dowager of Italy makes a thousand pounds a year from the sale of her mistress' cast-off clothes, which are given to her as a perquisite. The purchasers are, for the most part, American tourists.

Since 1890, when the Grand Army of the Republic had 409,489 members enrolled, its numerical strength has been cut down almost one-half. There are only about 212,000 comrades now. The losses by death run up to 9,000 or 10,000 a year.

There is a little story going round the House of Commons about a certain member who abstained from voting on the deceased wife's sister bill. Questioned by one of his friends as to the reason for his abstention, he replied, "Well, my dear fellow, it's just like this—my wife has a sister."

Brazil is preparing for the celebration next year of the hundredth anniversary of the opening of the port of that country to international commerce by a national exhibition of industrial, pastoral and art products, to be held at Rio de Janeiro from June 15 to September 7.

Father Erasmus Hering, the world's greatest linguist, died recently at Landeshut monastery, in Germany, at the age of seventy-nine. He had been a monk in the monastery for more than fifty years and he had absolute command of thirty-three ancient and modern languages.

Dr. Charles McCutcheon, of Tacoma, Was., has long felt that the woods of the Puget sound district are too silent and need the joyous songs of birds to enhance their beauty. A year ago he bought a number of skylarks in England and liberated them in Washington. They have thrived and multiplied and now he is going to make a similar experiment with other kind of birds.

A great sensation has been caused at Mantua, in Italy, by the discovery in real life of what reads like the lurid climax of a mediaeval melodrama. It appears that a young woman named Cornelia Orlandelli, eighteen years old and of good family, has been immured in a lunatic asylum by her own family in order to keep her from corresponding with a young man of her own station in life.

When Vivian Burnett entered Harvard his hazing consisted of an enforced impersonation of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," the famous book hero, for which he had served as a model to his mother, Frances Hodgson Burnett. Attired in a suit of velvet knickerbockers, with a broad ruffled collar and wearing a wig of long, golden curls, he was compelled to roam about the campus, to the great delight of his fellow students. There is little trace of "Lord Fauntleroy" in the serious-faced man of today. He lives in a handsomely appointed studio in New York.

QUEER BITS OF HISTORY.

Long before the Mohammedans entered Byzantium (the present Constantinople) that city used the crescent as a symbol. The story of the origin of the Turkish emblem is as follows: When Philip of Macedonia besieged Byzantium he had planned to storm the city on a certain cloudy night, but before his arrangements were completed the moon shone out and discovered his approach to the besieged citizens, who accordingly marched out and repulsed his forces, something which would have been impossible in the darkness. After that event all Byzantine coins bore the symbol of the crescent moon, which was always alluded to as the "saviour of Byzantium." After many years the hordes under Mohammed II captured Constantinople. At that time the crescent was used everywhere and upon everything. Suspecting that there must be magical power in the emblem, the Mohammedans appropriated it and have since used it as their only symbolic decoration.

A WOMAN AFTER THE CUP

Women seem to be taking more and more to yachting as a pastime. It has been whispered more than once that a lady mariner is ambitious of "lifting the cup" which Sir Thomas Lipton has not yet secured, and it is no secret that she would stand a very good chance of so doing if pluck and a knowledge of yachts and yachting can avail. This year there are an unusual number of yachtswomen at Cowes, not mere lay figures, pretty "supers," so to say, in fascinating gowns, but real, practical sailors who can manage their own craft and hold their own against the male competitors.—Ladies' Pictorial.

Rockefeller's Oil Trust Wealth; His Income Figured to Minutes

The following tabulated statement compiled from figures adduced by Deputy Attorney General Kellogg at the hearing in the Oil Trust suit serves to show, aprproximately, the enormous wealth of John D. Rockefeller, in Standard Oil stock alone, and his income per year, month, day, hour, and minute from this source. He has, of course, other sources of revenue which the average man would regard as more than adequate to meet the requirements of a millionaire:

Standard Oil Company's capital, 1892	$97,250,000
Shares owned by John D. Rockefeller	256,854
Standard Oil Company's capital, 1906	$98,338,382
Shares owned by John D. Rockefeller	265,679
Value at today's price, $440 a share	$116,898,760
Value in May, 1901, $842 a share (Record Price)	$223,701,718
Shrinkage in value since May, 1901	$106,802,958
Dividends paid by company, 1899 to 1906 inclusive	$308,359,402
John D. Rockefeller's share	$80,173,445
Rockefeller's yearly average income from Standard Oil	$10,021,680
Rockefeller's average income from Standard Oil per month	$835,140
Rockefeller's average income from Standard Oil per day	$27,838
Rockefeller's average income from Standard Oil per hour	$1,160
Rockefeller's average income from Standard Oil per minute	$19

Violinist Who Is 106 Years Old

JACOB WORKHEISER WITH HIS VIOLIN.

Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 21.—Playing the violin expertly at the age of 107, Jacob Workheiser, of Champaign county, is believed to be the oldest musician in the United States, if not the world. He was born in Forks township, Pennsylvania, August 15, 1801, and the recent celebration of his 106th birthday anniversary was made a public event, the entire community turning out to pay a tribute of respect and esteem to the centenarian. V. J. Gallion, a leading citizen presided and read a biographical sketch of the old man, giving an interesting account of his remarkable life. Mr. Workheiser responded to the reading and the congratulatory remarks that followed by playing a number of familiar airs upon his beloved instrument, winding up with his favorite, "The Girl I Left Behind Me." A climax to the celebration was the presentation to the aged principal of a valuable cane, suitably engraved, which was a testimony of fond of recalling incidents of the revolutionary war, his father having fought gallantly in that struggle between the colonies and England. Mr. Workheiser's favorite occupation is to surround himself with a circle of his relatives and friends and relate to them a story which he heard when a boy, sitting at his grandparents' knee. His memory being a retentive one, and retaining most of his faculties to a remarkable degree, the old gentleman is able to entertain a never-tiring group with recollections of the strife for liberty. He is probably the last link connecting the present generation with the days of '76. His recollections of Yorktown, Lexington, Valley Forge and other names immortal on the pages of American history, are of thrilling interest. Mr. Workheiser resided in Pennsylvania until 1861, when he decided to emigrate to Illinois. He had saved the sum of $1,500 by great frugality, and had planned to invest it in Illinois land. A short time before he was ready to leave for the west, the bank in which he had deposited the money failed, beggaring him. He never recovered from the financial blow. Had he been able to invest in Illinois, as he planned, he would have been a rich man today, due to the great increase in value of farm tracts in this state. Mr. Workheiser's wife died in 1891, and since then he has made his home with his son, W. S. Workheiser. The old gentleman is always ready to respond to a request to play his favorite instrument at social affairs. He has played the violin since childhood, and it is a great comfort to him in his declining years. He has been sick but two weeks in his entire life.

Tuberculosis and School Children

JOHN H. LOWMAN, M. D.

The surprising statement that the mortality of the young has increased, and especially during the school age, requires the most serious and thoughtful consideration. This apparently new fact may not be due to an increase of the disease, but to a discovery. The technique of diagnosis has improved, the mind of man is more alert to the whole question, ideas of the thology of the disease, especially as far as the lymphatic system is concerned, have changed, and consequently disease is detected with much greater precision. All this, true though it may be, does, nevertheless, not invalidate entirely the position that the danger of contracting tuberculosis increases with the age of the child and constitutes a peculiar and extraordinary menace during the school age. The great majority of children, says Grancher, who come to autopsy in the hospitals show tuberculosis of the bronchial glands not recognized during life. Naegeli, of Zurich, found that 33 per cent of children had tuberculosis of the glands, and Comby that 37 per cent were affected.

Regarding the danger of infection in school from this source accurate statistics are lacking. From Kirchner's tables it is deductible that the proportionate number of deaths generally increases during the school period. At the tenth year he finds that out of a hundred boys who die 9.26 die of tuberculosis, and out of 100 girls 12.02 die of tuberculosis. In order to decide definitely the matter, systematic examinations of children in various grades must be made in the same spirit as is done to determine the increase of myopia in the various higher grades.

In the children's clinic of the Tuberculosis Dispensary of Cleveland 504 children, up to the ages of sixteen, who have been associated with a case of tuberculosis in their homes, have been examined. Thirty-eight, or 7.5 per cent, have positive pulmonary tuberculosis. Sixty-four, or 11.9 per cent, could easily become so affected under unfavorable conditions. In one school district of 1,420 families, 572 families were visited and 67 cases of adult tuberculosis found. In the 57 houses in which these cases were found 151 children were exposed to infection.

It must, however, be admitted that infection would be more probable in the home, were a contagious disease there present than in the school. The interchange of objects of personal use is constant in the houses of the poor; indeed all the conditions that favor contagion are there.

When the infected children are discovered they should be segregated in rooms by themselves in small classes and these rooms should be frequently cleaned and disinfected. As soon as the tuberculosis cases are known and the pupils collected in special classes the actual work of protecting such children by positive measures will begin.

What we might call sanatorium schools in the suburbs, as has already been projected in Milan, with especially constructed buildings, having wide verandas, would undoubtedly result. Such schools would lead naturally to forest schools, garden schools and all the various devices looking towards teaching in the open air.

The curriculum should be so ordered as to vouchsafe the child his full time of sleep. Cleanliness should be taught and inculcated by the baths installed in the buildings. Regular hours of eating at home should be insisted upon. Persistent coughs, especially following measles and grip, as well as the slow convalescence of other acute diseases should be respected.

The fundamental principles of hygiene, as applied to tuberculosis, should be taught by the regular teachers to the children. A course of instruction should be given to teachers themselves and to the scholars in the higher grades. Such courses have been given in the higher schools of Berlin and by Bon Esmarch in the Hygiene Institute in Gottingen.

It is, of course, quite superfluous to dwell upon the importance of the working knowledge of the principles of hygiene. The practical matter is how to introduce such instruction into a course of study too crowded and too diversified.

Regarding the buildings, and particularly the care of the rooms, special reference should be made. School rooms should be disinfected at the end of each term; if not that often, certainly at the end of the year. No one should be asked to occupy a room, year after year, five or six hours a day without an occasional true bacteriological disinfection. Fumigation with formaldehyde would not be sufficient; the walls must be cleaned or painted, the furniture washed and the floors treated with dilute solutions of chloride of lime.

All the buildings should be in free, unobstructed grounds in order to secure air and sunlight as well as to avoid possible disturbing odors and noises.

Vacation and sanatorium schools should be made a part of the organized school system. In the vacation colonies about Geneva, Switzerland, the state supplies the teacher, while private philanthropy supplies the school. At Sea Breeze a teacher is supplied from the schools of New York. In Denmark, where the outing vacations are so thoroughly systematized, the teachers are supplied by the state. At present in this country the vacations of the children of the poor are most irregularly conducted.

Colonies of 15 to 25 children should be organized during the school years and placed together in the country under the surveillance of a teacher. A well organized tuberculosis dispensary, with a children's department, could give invaluable information for the organization of such colonies. This requires, however, a close co-operation between the municipal boards and the societies of private initiative, which does not always exist. Co-operation of all good and strong agencies is absolutely essential to overcome tuberculosis, which is the result of the co-operation of the evil tendencies and vicious conditions of human society.

(Copyright, 1907, Charities and the Commons, New York.)

THE COLLEGE CAMPUS

Its Ancient Origin—Development of the College Yard.

Some day, nobody knows when, but more than two thousand years ago, some old Sicilians who laid out a racecourse called it a campus. Soon it was used for foot races as well as chariot races, and before long for every kind of sport and exercise in the open air. That is pretty near the use of the present campus, for the old college yards have spread out with the growth of the colleges to make fields for every kind of athletic exercise.

The old Romans were nothing if not sporty, and it looks now as if the old Roman idea of the higher education was becoming more and more fanciful. In the old palmy days of the campus there were eight in Rome alone, and the Campus Martius—most famous of all—was a wonderful sight to see, with its magnificent temples and baths and monuments. The first really magnificent campus in this country, the design of Thomas Jefferson for the University of Virginia, was intentionally modelled after the Campus Martius. At the start, however, in this country the college yards were much more modest. It is of particular interest to recall that the first college campus in America was laid out in a village and only distinguished as a part of the village "ox pasture."

I do not know when the college yard was first raised to the dignity of the classical campus, says a writer in the Village. Yards were good enough in colony days for the wants and tastes of the scholars. No premiums were then given for special proficiency in athletics, and leadership in sports was not the chief boast of an American college.

In fact, there was no sporting or disporting to speak of on the first college greens. Both Harvard and Yale at the start were little more than training schools for a sober-faced ministry, and the students were, as a body, little clergymen in swaddling clothes, whose daily walk and conversation were regulated with strict Puritan supervision.

Boys will be boys and doubtless some of them played on the campus sometimes, but the common sports of the old English universities were not imported or imitated for many years. For a century or more the college yards were places to walk through or sit in reverentially, for the making of playgrounds was not then conceived to be of importance.

The first approach to the current uses of the campus came with the beginning of the American revolution. Then there were military exercises on college grounds, the American camp during the siege of Boston was Old Cambridge "the Pasture," and part of the British troops attacked by Washington on the morning of January 3, 1777, was driven across the college campus of Princeton.

The close of the revolution, however, really marks the beginning of the modern notion and use of the campus. This was the end of the "ecclesiastical period."

French liberal notions began to run riot. The college campus was then, as it is today, a mirror of prevailing ideas. The quiet student life was upset in some college yards by boisterous meetings, horse play, coarse dramatic exhibitions and outbursts of rowdyism.

As the college classes grew in numbers rivalry in the campus grew keener, especially between the sophomores and freshmen. Class "rushes" and more or less good-humored contests of every kind became permanent institutions. Hazing ran rampant oftimes in spite of the frowns and protests of the faculty.

Class processions and exercises of all kinds on the same field constantly advanced, too, in proportions and variety, and on college "class days" and "commencement" the green and tree-arched campus was a show ground hardly less attractive and animated than the ancient campi on festal days.

With the growth and elaboration of athletic exercises and sports the christening of the campus became more and more appropriate. This is an evolution, however, practically of the last half century.

Seventy years ago there was only a rude little open air gymnasium on a petty annex of the Harvard campus, and the old graduates of that generation who practiced of "football" and "baseball" in their memories only knew enough of either game to kick a ball to and fro on a little field and "plug" a runner with a soft ball in the old English rounders.

There was no trained foot running or leaping or weight throwing. Tennis and golf were barely known by report. Boat racing had not gone beyond the paddling of skiffs, and, with the exception of fencing, canning and walking were the only exercises in which there was any show of proficiency.

The college campus today is the mirror of the modern ardor for sport. The only valid objection to the present use of the campus is that it is not general enough, but is too largely confined to the training of picked men for intercollegiate competitions.

LOST MONEY ORDERS.

National Treasury Accumulates Millions From This Source.

A Washington woman discovered some days ago that her German nurse was destroying the money orders she purchased to remit to the Fatherland. She had torn up within the last five years more than $500 of money orders, thinking they were receipts for the money deposited in the office at Washington and that the money had been duly sent to her old mother in Germany.

This incident recalls the fact that there has accumulated in the national treasury millions of dollars, possibly ten millions, since the establishment of the present system in 1864. The government assumes the role of trustee for the safe transfer of money from one individual to another, and the protection is nearly perfect, yet Uncle Sam cannot always remedy the carelessness or ignorance or persons buying money orders.

An official, speaking of the system, said: "This vast accumulation of money is steadily being augmented from year to year, and unless the people become better acquainted with the character of a money order transaction the accumulated sum promises to become almost fabulous. This money has accumulated through no fault of the United States. The system is perfect and instructions are clear and ample.

"For one thing it is known that persons purchasing money orders ignorantly destroy them, believing that the order constitutes nothing more than a receipt. Many persons also are in the habit of purchasing money orders before traveling from one place to another, with a view to converting them into cash as needed, and these are lost through carelessness, by fire, etc.

"It also frequently happens that orders are sent to wrong addresses, and after repeated attempts on the part of the postoffice department to find the payee or remitter, are sent to the department, together with advices, as unpaid.

"Notwithstanding this, the government has wisely made provision for the payment of money orders lost or destroyed, by the issuance, upon satisfactory proof of loss or destruction, of a duplicate money order payable to the payee or remitter making application therefor, as the case may be. Provision is also made for the payment of orders which are not presented for payment before the time limit provided by law has expired.

"In one instance a claim for the payment of a lost postal note was allowed twenty-five years after it became invalid. It will be seen that as trustee for its citizens in the transfer of private funds the United States exercises diligence in an attempt to find the rightful owner. And yet millions are still outstanding for which claimants will never appear. This vast sum is held in suspense by the government."

COOKING COCOA.

According to a cooking school theory cocoa is never done until it has cooked long enough to coat the spoon.

It is boiled, of course, in water, the scalding milk being added just before serving. It is said the cocoa should be from half an hour to an hour. Persons who have found cocoa indigestible often find it harmless when it is thoroughly cooked. Undercooking is said to be the trouble when it proves indigestible.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical an adapted to the home dressmaker. Ful directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 2034—Ladies' Box Coat of nattier blue broadcloth with narrow velvet collar and pointed revers. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

No. 2026—Ladies' Jumper of pale-green Liberty silk, with embroidery of pink and heliotrope sweet peas on front. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2027—Child's Coat of lizard-green cheviot, or developed in tan or scarlet cloth it would also be very stylish. 4 sizes—½ to 3 years.

No. 2029—Girls' Jumper Dress made of blue challis, polka-dotted with green, trimmed with serpentine braid in both shades. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1529—Girls' Box Coat suitable for cheviot or broadcloth, but especially so for checked or plaid materials for smart school wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 2005—Misses' Princess Jumper Dress of Wedgwood blue chiffon broadcloth with passementerie trimming of Japanese design around yoke and sleeve-bands. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2047—Girls' and Child's One-Piece Apron, which may be of all-white goods, or in blue or brown mohair, as preferred. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

No. 2025—Child's French Dress of rose-pink mull with wide ecrue insertion trimming the bertha and skirt. 4 sizes—2 to 9 years.

No. 2035—Infants' Circular Cloak of cashmere or Henrietta, but bengaline, peau de sole or other heavy silks are also suitable. One size.

No. 1477—Ladies' Jumper or Guimpe-waist made of black taffetas and trimmed around neck with black and white galon. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2022—Ladies' Seven-eighths Length Coat for traveling. It may be made in any of the new striped cheviots or mixtures. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

No. 2033—Ladies' Blouse Dressing Sack in Gibson style, made of challis, cashmere or albatross and tied at wrist with ribbon. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1746—Ladies' Low-necked Waist of pale-blue spotted louisine, shirred around the neck and decorated with tiny ruches of the material. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2038—Ladies' Five-gored Skirt, which would find its best development in chiffon broadcloth, sicilienne or serge. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

No. 1298—Misses' Seven-gored Skirt, with hip yoke in flecked gray and white cheviot. 3 sizes—12 to 16 years.

No. 1269—Girls' Coat, in a rich shade of currant-red broadcloth and collar and cuffs covered with red velvet. 3 sizes—2 to 6 years.

No. 2021—Girls' Double-breasted Jacket in scarlet broadcloth, stitched in black 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

No. 1637—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Front Yoke, in polka-dotted linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1754—Ladies' Waist, with Bretelles and girdle of chiffon-velvet. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1823—Ladies' Slip, with Long or Elbow Sleeves, made in silk, lawn or cambric. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1809—Boys' Blouse or Shirt, in fancy gingham or plain white. 6 sizes—5 to 15 years.

No. 1999—Ladies' Lounging Cap, made in pink-flowered challis, trimmed with beading. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 2042—Ladies' Mother Hubbard Apron, made of checked red and white gingham. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

U. S. READY TO AID CHINA

Chentung Devised Reform Plans in Washington.

Flowery Kingdom Evidently Alive to the Menace of Japanese Progress.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The important edict of the dowager empress of China, referred to in the Pekin cablegram published in dispatches to The Blade yesterday, relative to the establishment of a council of deliberation, has been in course of preparation for more than six months. The American legation at Peking has been keeping a close watch on the development of this great scheme for the evolution of the Chinese despotism into a constitutional government, and the state department has been kept fully advised of the project, which meets with full approval here. As in the case of Japan, America is ready to lend every assistance to China in adopting modern methods of government and in attaining to the rank of a fully civilized state. There is reason to believe that the decision of the Chinese throne to publish the edict at this time was reached as an immediate result of the return to China, from his post at Washington, of Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, who had spent the best part of his four years in Washington in devising plans for the inauguration of many reform measures in the present administration of China. It was currently reported when the minister was recalled that the reason for the recall was his government's desire to avail of his American experience for the development of the reform program about to be adopted.

While the purpose of the edict is to secure a constitutional or parliamentary form of government for China, as explained in its text, the Chinese people, it is pointed out here, are not ready, through inexperience, for the inaugura-

DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA.

tion of a fully-fledged parliament. Intermediate steps are provided for in the decree. The most important is the creation, under a section of the decree, of a "Chih Chen-Yuan," or ministry for discussing state affairs.

The purpose of this body is to evolve reform measures, through conferences between the great viceroys or their delegated representatives and the head men to be chosen by the various cities and towns directly. When such preliminary laws are adopted as will insure local self-government through leaders chosen by the people themselves it will be time to consider the next step, namely, the selection of delegates to a convention in the nature of a parliament. So, in fact, China is following closely in the footsteps of the Russian government in its efforts to establish a constitutional parliament in the shape of a duma. Other points of the edict, forecast by reports received at the state department, are, in brief, as follows:

"The Franco-Japanese agreement is to be studied in its effects upon China and means devised to safeguard the national integrity.

"The abolition of the 'E'Ao Cheng Chi-Kuan,' or office of investigation of political affairs, which is now of only nominal service.

"The extension to the other provinces of the model local government system erected in Tientsin by Yuan Shih-Kai.

"Adoption of compulsory education.

"Establishment of government good faith with the people.

"Reorganization of the Lu-Chun, or war board.

"Preparation for the gold standard.

"Punishment of Chinese officials who discriminate between Manchus and Chinese."

The edict closes with an invitation to high officials to memorialize the throne when seriously ill, in which case the memorial will receive special attention.

PRESIDENT'S VACATION ENDS THE 25TH

With Family He Will Return to Washington, Then Begin Western-Southern Trip.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 23.—President Roosevelt's summer vacation at his Sagamore Hill home will end at 10 a. m. Wednesday when he, with Mrs. Roosevelt, members of the family and the executive staff will take a special train for Washington.

During the three and a half months the President has occupied the homestead, he has had the quietest, and at the same time, the busiest vacation he has indulged in since he became an occupant of the white house. The records show that since June 12th the President has received one hundred and twenty-five persons at Sagamore Hill. Some of the callers have been distinguished foreigners and a few have made purely social calls, but the majority of them have been government officials on strictly government business. While visitors have been comparatively few, the work which the President has accomplished in other directions has been great.

His annual message to congress is practically completed. The document needs only finishing touches and but few of these. In addition to writing his annual message the President has prepared seven comprehensive speeches. One of these was delivered at Provincetown, Mass., recently, and the others will be made during the western-southern trip which is to be begun immediately on his return to Washington. The special train equipment by which the President will travel from Washington to Keokuk, Iowa, will be taken from Jersey City to Washington Wednesday and will be occupied by the President and party returning from Oyster Bay at that time.

Mexico Will Spend $260,000 For Entertainment of Root

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 23.—A special from Mexico City says: When asked as to the probable cost to the government of the elaborate program which it is planning for Secretary Root, a high official said it would amount to not less than $260,000, and probably more. This is not counting the large number of private entertainments that are planning. Many society leaders of Mexico have ordered gowns from Paris for the social functions.

The latest addition to the entertainments planned is a grand ball, which, it is announced, will be given by Manuel Buch and his wife at their palatial residence in Taccybaya.

President McKinley's Body Moved to New Resting Place

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—From the little vineclad vault in Westlawn cemetery, where just six years ago it was placed, the body of President McKinley was today taken to the beautiful tomb on Monument hill.

The new casket containing the remains of Mrs. McKinley also now rests in a sarcophagus in the mausoleum on the hill. On guard at the tomb are United States soldiers.

The work of transferring the remains of the McKinleys to the mausoleum was entrusted by the McKinley Memorial association to a Canton undertaker. The bodies were taken from the other caskets which have held the President and wife since death and laid in the duplicate caskets especially constructed for the mausoleum. The state of preservation of both bodies was pronounced remarkably good by the undertaker and others who saw them.

The bodies were transferred into the new bronze caskets yesterday afternoon in the presence of Justice Day, Judge Henry W. Harter, Architect Magonigle and Contractor Maltby. United States soldiers carried the casket holding Mrs. McKinley's body to a funeral car, and the little procession wended its way through the cemetery and up the hill to the tomb.

The bodies of the two children of President and Mrs. McKinley will be exhumed from the family burial lot and placed in niches in the mausoleum prepared for the caskets.

BIG TELEPHONE MERGER

Consolidation of Several Bell Companies.

Capital of New Concern in Pennsylvania and the South $60,000,000.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 21.—The consolidation of the Bell Telephone company of Philadelphia, the Pennsylvania Telephone company and the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone company, all licenses of the American Bell Telephone company, operating in southern New Jersey, eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, the District of Columbia, northern Virginia and West Virginia was announced today at the offices of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone company in this city. The companies involved operate over 300,000 telephones, but are not competitors as they do not operate parallel lines. The purpose of the consolidation is said to be greater economy and efficiency in administration and operation and greater facilities in financing future extensions and enlargements. The authorized capital stock of the new company will be $60,000,000, which is less than the combined capital and outstanding indebtedness of the old companies. The capital stock provided for is sufficient, it is stated, to retire all the old stock, discharge all the floating indebtedness of the company and provide for several years' growth. The shareholders, the Philadelphia and Pennsylvania companies will receive an equal amount of the new stock for the stock surrendered while the shareholders of the Chesapeake and Potomac company will receive two share of the new stock for three shares of the old stock.

ROOSEVELT IN WOODS

President to Take Vacation in Louisiana.

Trip Is Called a "Camping" One, but the Hunting Can Be Had.

TO CAMP IN WOODS.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 20.—The region where the President will probably hunt is the Bayou Macon and Tensa swamps, semi-tropical jungles in Madison parish, near the Mississippi river, in northeast Louisiana. In these swamps bear are numerous, deer abundant and smaller game, from wildcats down to squirrels, innumerable. A year ago a hunting party headed by Gov. Blanchard, Louisiana, killed forty deer in this section.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 20.—Far from the scene of official routine and free from the details attendant upon the responsibilities associated with the office of the chief executive, President Roosevelt will enjoy seventeen days in camp.

This is the nearest approach to a genuine vacation that the President has allowed himself. Though nominally on his vacation at Oyster Bay this summer, there have been but few hours in which official business of some sort has not intruded. Physical and mental recreation, as complete as his cares will permit, is now arranged.

President Roosevelt will pitch his camp in the northeastern corner of Louisiana, on or about October 5. The exact spot is yet to be determined. The plans provide for a "camping trip," but everyone who knows northeastern Louisiana, knows that the canebrakes shelter game worthy of a huntsman of presidential caliber. Those who will have the good fortune to make pleasant the President's camp, expect that the monotony of camp life will occasionally be broken by a hunt.

While the details of the trip have not been thoroughly worked out, the main features have been announced by Secretary Loeb. The President will leave Oyster Bay for Washington next Wednesday, and on the following Sunday will start on his western and southern speechmaking tour.

At Memphis, Tenn., October 4, the speechmaking program will be interrupted and the President will start for the camping grounds. He will break camp October 21, going directly to Vicksburg, Miss., to make his promised speech there. The return to Washington will begin immediately after, and the White House will be reached October 23.

HE HOISTED OLD GLORY

And Brother Was Arrested by Austrian Officers.

American Unwittingly Violated a Statute and Was Ordered Out of Country.

New York, Sept. 20.—Antone Trojanovitch, a mining and lumber capitalist of Gloze, Ariz., was a first-class passenger on the Oceanic. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Trojanovitch came to America in the steerage, and he always dreamed while wresting wealth from the Arizona mountains, that he would some day go joyfully back to his native town of Suftepan, Austria. He made the dream a reality, but now wishes to remain an American citizen for all time.

At Suftepan he entertained his boyhood friends lavishly, and told them stories of the wonderful western country where wealth could be dug out of the ground. His visit was to conclude with a grand barbecue to the townspeople on September 3.

When he arose that morning Antone found that Louis had hoisted the Austrian flag on the house. He unfurled the Star Spangled Banner and floated it aloft on equal level with the flag of the Hapsburg. In doing so he violated a statute and the gendarmes swooped down on him and arrested Louis Trojanovich, believing the brother raised Old Glory to the pole top.

Antone went before the magistrate and took the blame. The judge agreed to suspend sentence if Trojanovich would leave the country at once.

ADMIRAL WALKER'S BURIAL

Washington, Sept. 21.—The funeral of Rear Admiral John C. Walker, U. S. N., retired, was held today at All Souls' church, and the burial was at Arlington national cemetery. There was a military escort from the church to the grave, where full military honors were accorded. The honorary pallbearers were Rear Admirals R. B. Bradford, Frederick Rogers, A. S. Barker, N. E. Mason, E. H. C. Leutze, former Paymaster General H. T. B. Harris, Charles C. Glover, Rufus A. Lane, Nathaniel Wilson, General Coppinger and Commodore Wallace.

LARGE MENONITE BEQUEST

Lancaster, Pa., Sept. 20.—The will of Adam Landis, of Lancaster township, who committed suicide a week ago by hanging himself in his barn because of ill health, was probated yesterday. He leaves $100,000 to the old Menonite home at Orrville, Lancaster county. It is the largest bequest ever made to a Menonite institution anywhere.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for fine and engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ... $10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ... $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works ... $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROOT IS BACK AT WORK

Secretary Entirely Recovered From Illness.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Secretary Root, who, with Mrs. Root and Miss Root, returned to Washington last night from New York, was at his desk at the state department early today and resumed his work with a zest that indicated complete recovery from the exhausted condition in which he left Washington at the beginning of the summer. His eye was clear and bright, his complexion was good, and there was a strength in the clasp of his hand which showed that the secretary was in fine physical condition.

His first official caller today was Senor Goderi, te Mexican charge of embassy, who came to talk with him about his approaching visit to the city of Mexico. The itinerary for the trip is complete and, as announced by the secretary after consultation with the railroad officials who have been arranging for the car movements, is as follows:

The secretary, with his party, consisting of Mrs. Root, Miss Root, Mr. Doyle, private secretary for this occasion, and a personal atendant and a maid, will leave Washington on the Pennsylvania railroad at 3:40 p. m. next Wednesday, via St. Louis for San Antonio, Tex., where they will arrive on the morning of the 29th. The reception there is in charge of a local committee. It is probable that he will attend a banquet there and deliver a few extemporaneous remarks.

The Secretary will reach Laredo Sunday the 29th. At that point the party will be taken in hand by the Mexican reception committee headed by General Limantour and will depart immediately for the City of Mexico, arriving there on the evening of September 30. Secretary Root expects to spend the first week after his arrival wholly in the city of Mexico, where is to be a round of entertainment and receptions and of conferences between President Diaz and Secretary Root. The second week is to be devoted to a series of excursions to points of interest not too far removed from the capital, including Pueblo, Orizaba, Monterey, Guanajara and other points. The departure of the party will be timed so as to insure its return to Washington by October 20 next.

A RUMOR OF MORE GRAFT

Washington Hears Report of Expose in War Department.

Washington, Sept. 21.—A rumor is current her that a great scandal has developed in the war department rivaling in many respects the postoffice graft cases. Acting Secretary Oliver said he knew nothing of it; but that in all probability what was referred to was the purchase by the quartermaster's department of some lifeboat handling apparatus that was claimed to be the patent and property of another. This person, he said, had complained to the department in regard to it. He said that the whole subject was investigated thoroughly and that no improper conduct had been shown.

THIRTY-TWO INJURED.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Thirty-two passengers were injured by the derailment of the Chattanooga and Washington limited train on the Southern railway just north of Ryan's Siding, Va., yesterday.

A broken rail was the cause of the accident.

MAY HOLD UP STATEHOOD

Plan to Prevent Haskell Being Governor.

Gross Fraud in Oklahoma Election Is Charged by Republicans.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 21.—The leading Republicans of Oklahoma are preparing to contest the election of C. E. Haskell as Democratic governor of the new state.

It will not be in the form of a test before the courts, but all the evidence will be collected and laid before President Roosevelt with a view of inducing him to refrain from issuing the proclamation declaring the new state a member of the sisterhood. The issuing of this proclamation is the last official act in connection with the admission of Oklahoma, and so long as the President withholds it Oklahoma cannot became a state. It is charged that in the recent election there sharp practices were indulged in which amount to fraud. The votes of fullblood Indians were thrown out, it is alleged, because they were mutilated. This mutilation is said to have consisted of nothing more than getting the ballots soiled or possibly torn, due to the fact that the Indians are not accustomed to handling written or printed documents. It is also charged that many negroes were fixed at points four to nine miles away from centers of population where they were many negro and Indian votes. These and many other alleged wrongs will be laid before the President upon his return to Washington.

NO MORE "RAW" CONSULS

State Department Establishes a Consular School.

Washington, Sept. 19.—No more green consuls are to be sent abroad to represent America, if the plans of the state department, which have just been put in practice, realize expectations. Ever since the establishment of the consular service it has been customary to allow a newly appointed consul thirty days' pay before leaving America for his post. A room in the department has been equipped as a complete working American consulate, suitable to transact the business of an American consul in any part of the world, civilized or uncivilized.

Appointees are no longer permitted to spend that thirty days' period in their own way, but are required to report every day at the state department for duty and spend a certain number of hours in this model consular office, receiving instructions and acquainting themselves with every practical detail of a consul's daily work. The best of instruction is provided.

WILLIAM H. BAYLY DEAD

Washington, Sept. 23.—William H. Bayly, for the past ten years chief clerk of the United States pension bureau, died here yesterday. Mr. Bayly was a close friend of the late President McKinley, and was a frequent guest at the White House during the McKinley administration. His father-in-law, Rev. Dr. Kuhns, was the McKinleys' pastor at Canton, O.

UNCLE SAM TO ASSIST

Will Help Newcomers to Find Employment Here.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Terence V. Powderly, chief of the division of information of the bureau of immigration, which was established two months ago, has made to Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, an important report, showing the nature and extent of the work of the division since its establishment.

The division has information certifying that places can be provided for 256,400 men, women and children at wages ranging from $3 a week to $3.50 a day.

From individual employers of labor specific information has been received which will enable the division to place immediately 1,395 aliens at wages ranging from $1.25 to $3 per day.

From commissioners of labor and state boards of agriculture have been received reports that 84,100 aliens can be given employment at wages ranging from $18 a month to $3 a day. From the commissioners of agriculture of three states comes the information that an aggregate of 1,020,600 settlers on lands are needed in their states.

Through correspondents complete and accurate details for the placing of these settlers are now being obtained. It is purposed to distribute this information in circulars and pamphlets printed in several foreign languages in order that incoming aliens may have the direct benefit of it.

MILLION SETTLERS NEEDED

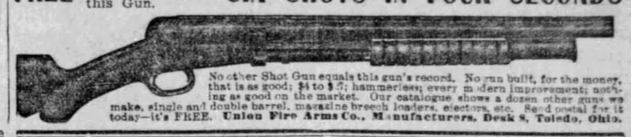
Also Places Open for 341,945 Men, Women and Children.

Washington, Sept. 21.—In a report of the work of the division of information of the bureau of immigration, made to Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, Chief T. V. Powderly points out that reports from governors of states and other officials show that 256,400 men, women and children can be employed at from $3 per week to $3.50 per day; from individual employers reports show places exist for 1,395 aliens at $1.25 to $3 per day; from commissioners of labor and state boards of agriculture places exist for 84,150 men at $18 a month to $3 per day.

Commissioners of agriculture in three states say that 1,020,600 settlers on land are needed, and Chief Powderly is now seeking more exact information as to kind of work, house rent, and the like. He has named Inspector Philip Cowen to take charge of the work of the division in New York.

Agents with offices in several large centers are recommended and also agents to travel on shipboard and advise immigrants where to go.

FREE Book tells of this Gun. **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**



No other Shot Gun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good; $4 to $7; hammerless; every modern improvement; nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE. **Union Fire Arms Co., Manufacturers, Desk 8, Toledo, Ohio.**

AMERICA IS BEHIND.

Europe Beats U. S. in City Control.

Germany, Where a Mayor Is Mayor by Profession, Shows Highest Development.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 19.—Today's sessions of the convention of the League of American Municipalities, at the Jamestown exposition, was devoted to addresses on various systems of government in cities.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, United States navy, spoke in explanation and advocacy of the Newport, R. I., system of municipal government, and also devoted a portion of his address to a comparison of American and European forms of city administration, declaring that the American people had much to learn in this respect.

"The first need in an understanding of this subject of municipal administration," declared Admiral Chadwick, "is a realization of the immensity of our backwardness in nearly all things which go to make the well organized, well administered town.

"American towns, as a rule, have simply been the subjects of exploitation through a long series of years for the benefit of seekers after political

REAR ADMIRAL CHADWICK.

power or for what we have come to call graft. We have sat in grumbling humor throughout this era without sufficient energy or public spirit to free ourselves.

"After such study as I have been able to give the subject, I have become convinced that the main cause of our failure is in placing city administration, a profession which demands thorough knowledge and experience, in the hands of haphazard, short-term men. A mayor with us is the accident of a day; the same may be said of all the rest of our officials. Their only real knowledge, as a rule, is the game of politics, and they naturally play to keep in power. A change to a greater permanency of office, among our technical officials particularly, is thus our primal need. Taking English procedure, we find the actual administration wholly in the hands of technical experts, who, I would also add, are called from any part of the country.

"But it is Germany which recognized in the greatest degree the business aspect of municipal administration, and it is to Germany that we must go to find its highest and best development. The mayor in Germany is a mayor by profession, a highly trained and experienced city administrator. He may be called, if he acquires a reputation, from city to city. He is, in fact, an employe."

637,387 PUPILS IN NEW YORK SCHOOLS.

New York, Sept. 18.—Six hundred and thirty-seven thousand, three hundred and eighty-seven children are enrolled in the schools of New York this fall, according to the figures compiled by the superintendent, William H. Maxwell. This is an increase of more than 20,000 over last year.

WILL BAR EMMA GOLDMAN

Notorious Anarchist to Be Kept Out of Country.

New York, Sept. 21.—Emma Goldman, the high priestess of anarchy, is to be barred from the United States. Anarchist, unnaturalized foreigner, ex-convict, person with no visible means of support, undesirable citizen—on any or all of these counts the female firebrand of chaos may be halted on her triumphal return from the International Congress of Anarchy at Amsterdam.

From inner sources in the immigration burteau it was learned that this decision had been reached. After the assassination of President McKinley, which the murderer attributed to the inflammatory speeches of Emma Goldman, congress enacted laws barring out anarchists who may knock at our doors for admission.

Prison bars have failed to suppress Emma's preaching. She has thrived on small imprisonments and preached to larger audiences from cells than she could reach from her platforms.

OCEAN STEAMERS WAR AGAINST GAMBLERS.

New York, Sept. 23.—For the first time in the history of ocean travel the police of New York city and the transatlantic steamship companies have united, it is said, in a war on gamblers who ply their trade on ocean liners. It is the intention of the steamship companies to post pictures of all the "sharpers" in the smoking room of the steamers, in the ticket offices, and in every other place where the gamblers might be found.

KEEPS STRIKE SECRET.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 20.—Whether or not the striking telegraphers have appealed to President Roosevelt to arbitrate the questions involved in the strike, could not be ascertained at the President's offices today. Secretary Loeb declined either to affirm or deny the report published that Percy Thomas, deputy vice president of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, and Daniel L. Russell, former president of the New York city union, had visited the President at Sagamore Hill on Wednesday and talked with him for two hours. Mr. Loeb would say nothing whatever about the report.

DETECTIVES

Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Granman's Detective Bureau 46, Cincinnati, Ohio.

$230.00 in bills for 10 cts. (silver) and stamp (29 years money). Howard Linder, 323 Williple street, Wapakoneta, Ohio.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10. Indianapolis, Ind.**

KANSAS IS FOR TAFT

Flood of Letters to Vorys Shows Sentiment.

Columbus, O., Sept. 18.—That Kansas is to be a banner Taft state is indicated by the flood of letters that come daily from Republicans of that state to the office of State Insurance Commissioner Vorys. Here is a sample letter that came from M. L. Stockton, of Gridley, Kan.:

"I am for Taft, and every one of my neighbors is for Taft. When I see an average community all of one mind, I know that the sentiment of the state is the same. Kansas is for Taft."

The writer is a physician.

Another of the same character comes from B. L. Michael, publisher of the leading Republican paper at Soldier, Kan. He says: "Kansas people take to Taft like a duck takes to water. If it depends on Kansas he is already elected for two terms."

PRICKING HUGHES BOOM

Cortelyou Sees Leaders in New York City.

New York, Sept. 19.—George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the treasury and former chairman of the national Republican committee, spent the greater part of yesterday in secret consultation with the administration leaders in New York state in the Manhattan hotel.

This conference was conducted with the same care and perfect attention to details which marked Secretary Cortelyou's methods while he was in charge of President Roosevelt's campaign in 1904. Two rooms were reserved for his use and extreme care was taken to keep the meeting absolutely secret.

Secretary Cortelyou left the city last night with the expectation of returning in a short time for another review of the situation. It is understood that the President is becoming alarmed over the persistence of the movement in favor of the nomination of Hughes in this state.

He realizes that Governor Hughes has behind him a considerable following among the rank and file of the party.

Secretary Cortelyou conferred with Herbert Parsons, chairman of the New York county organization, and with William L. Ward and other members of the state committee. He desired to ascertain just how much strength Governor Hughes possessed, and to obtain at first hand definite information as to the outlook in New York state.

This conference on the eve of the meeting the Republican state committee is significant. It is understood that Secretary Cortelyou's first intention is to prevent the New York delegation to the national Republican convention from being instructed for Hughes, and to leave the 72 delegates free to vote for Secretary Taft or any other candidate whom President Roosevelt favors when the time for nomination arrives.

It is understood that Cortelyou will enter the race himself by announcing himself a candidate for President, and asking the Republicans of his state to send its delgation to the convention instructed for him.

NEW CHARTER REJECTED

Chicago Voters Satisfied With Present System.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—The new charter authorized by the state legislature at its last session for the city of Chicago was rejected by the voters at yesterday's special election by a majority of over 62,000.

Little more than half of the registered vote was cast, final figures, unofficial, showing 59,446 ballots for the charter and 122,054 against it. The total vote polled was 181,500 out of a registered vote of 361,968.

The light vote was due to some extent to the fact that the election was a special one and that the granting of time off for the purpose of voting was optional with employers. In the majority of cases voters were obliged to go to the polls before going to work or not at all.

Mayor Busse said last night: "While the charter contained some provisions that were disagreeable to this, that, or the other special interest or element in the community, yet, on the whole, it was a good thing for Chicago.

"Its adoption would have enabled the administration to accomplish many public improvements of lasting benefit to the city."

HOSPITALS CRITICISED.

Address by Miss Jane Addams Creates Comment.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—Miss Jane Addams, last evening at the American Hospital association convention, gave a talk that caused considerable comment.

She spoke by special invitation, on "The Layman's View of Hospital Work," and her ideas were plainly stated. Dr. H. B. Howard, superintendent of the Massachusetts general hospital, made the principal reply to Miss Addams. In rejoinder, she stated she had investigated her subject.

"There is an inclination in some quarters to overlook the individuality. The same treatment is not always accorded charity patients that is given those with money. It is different with the hospitals of France. There every one is placed upon the same plane.

"In America, contagious cases are rushed away and isolated, and relatives are unable to see the sufferers. In France they are placed in wards partitioned off with glass and the patients can be visited and hold conversation with those dear to them.

"Again, it is common in this country to rush a charity patient out as soon as he is able to leave his bed. In Germany it is almost compulsory for the hospitals to keep convalescent patients until they are able to go back to work."

When she finished, Dr. Howard arose, and, with some trace of indignation, said if Miss Addams had investigated the cases cited she would have seen there was no reason to argue charity patients did not receive enough consideration.

CZOLGOSZS IN POVERTY

Cleveland, Sept. 19.—M. Czolgosz, his wife, parents of Leon Czolgosz, assassin of President McKinley, have applied to the charity department of the city for assistance. Czolgosz, before his wife 75 years of age. Investigation sent to the little home at 57[illegible] avenue S. E., found the couple in small rooms. Both are too [illegible]

PUTS THE "GINGER" IN

The Kind of Food Used by Athletes.

A former college athlete, one of the long distance runners, began to lose his power of endurance. His experience with a change in food is interesting.

"While I was in training on the track athletic team, my daily 'jogs' became a task, until after I was put on Grape-Nuts food for two meals a day. After using the food for two weeks I felt like a new man. My digestion was perfect, nerves steady and I was full of energy.

"I trained for the mile and the half-mile runs (those events which require so much endurance) and then the long daily 'jogs' which before had been such a task, were clipped off with ease. I won both events.

"The Grape-Nuts food put me in perfect condition and gave me my 'ginger.' Not only was my physical condition made perfect, and my weight increased, but my mind was made clear and vigorous so that I could get out my studies in about half the time formerly required. Now most all of the University men use Grape-Nuts, for they have learned its value, but I think my testimony will not be amiss and may, perhaps, help some one to learn how the best results can be obtained."

There's a reason for the effect of Grape-Nuts food on the human body and brain. The certain elements in wheat and barley are selected with special reference to their power for rebuilding the brain and nerve centers. The product is then carefully and scientifically prepared so as to make it easy of digestion. The physical and mental results are so apparent after two or three weeks' use as to produce a profound impression. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Let nothing affright thee. All things will pass away. God only is he that is unchangeable. Patience will bring about all. He that hath God hath all things; and he that hath Him not, hath nothing.

MONDAY.
Not disparagement nor slander kills the spirit of the brave.
Fling a torch down, upward ever burns the brilliant flame it gave.

TUESDAY.
Each day should be distinguished by at least one particular act of love.

WEDNESDAY.
Do well the little things now; so shall great things come to thee by and by, asking to be done.

THURSDAY.
Have a heart that never hardens, and a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.

FRIDAY.
What matters it though life uncertain be
To all? What though its goal
Be never reached? What though it fall and flee,
Have we not each a soul?

SATURDAY.
Come out of the shadow of regret,
Live in the sunshine of content.

ABOUT HOME MATTERS

There is an old saying to this effect: "Let your head save your heels." It is a saying which every woman who does her own housework should keep in mind and put in practice. Women make trip after trip in the round of household duties, when a single trip should suffice. Things are soon needed that are not thought of at the time of the first trip, nor at the time of the second, and so on until several trips have been made which a little thought might have prevented.

When making ready a meal try to remember how many things are needed from the pantry or cellar, and bring them all at once, if it is possible. A large tray is a great help in housework, as so many articles may be carried on it at one time. Another thing which lightens labor is to avoid a "clutter" of dishes while cooking. It is easy enough to wash a dish, or a knife, or a spoon after it has been used without waiting until a quantity of soiled utensils has accumulated, which is a wearisome task to clear away.

Thought may be cultivated. A habit of thought should be acquired that would enable one to think of everything that may be needed from a certain place, at least during the work in hand, and also to think of what should be taken to a certain place when a trip there is found necessary. Such a habit of thinking may be cultivated by a proper training of the mind and is of inestimable value to the housewife. Make an effort to charge the mind with such things for a while, and then they will come naturally. Fully half a life's fatigue and worry come from this lack of thinking.

Cultivate a habit of thought and save steps.

Make good use of your windows. They are intended to be looked out of and to let in the sunshine and light and air. Windows love soap and water. You know how the glass shines and sparkles after it has been washed. There is no window so poor that it cannot afford to be clean, and there is no window so fine that it can afford to have a speck upon it.

But the main thing about windows is to remember that they were put into the house to give light and air, and to offer us a glimpse of the outside world, so, remembering this, let us not keep our windows darkened or so heavily curtained that the good sunlight is kept out of our homes. Have curtains, of course, if you wish, but do not have them so handsome as to make your windows too ornamental for common use.

Give your windows plenty of exercise. Run them up and down often to limber them and at the same time this will give you some fresh air. And while they are open take a peep out to see how things look. A baby looking out of the window is quite the finishing touch to a house, especially if you tie back the curtains and stand there yourself, with the baby in your arms. It does people good to see such a picture, and you do not object to the streaks the baby's plump little fists leave on the glass nor how hard he tries to flatten out his funny little nose against the cool surface. It is easy enough to polish the panes after the baby has had his good time, and you do not worry about the extra work he has made.

Have free spaces around your windows. Don't block them up with chairs, or tables, or anything that requires moving before you can get to the window. One window for plants is enough in a house, the rest should be kept to fill the purpose for which they are intended, and this purpose is to let in the light and air and to give us a glimpse of the world without.

THE CREATOR OF NEW FLOWERS

George Wharton James, a prominent writer of books and articles descriptive of the wonders of the west and its people, contributes to a recent number of The Circle Magazine an article telling of some of the marvels performed by Luther Burbank, the great horticulturist, the creator of new flowers, fruits, plants and trees. Regarding his achievements with flowers and fruits Mr. James says;

Are you interested in flowers? Then come and look at these splendid and gorgeous creations. Here are poppies, bed after bed of them, all under test. This last bed is about 50 feet square, and there are about two thousand plants in it. Here are poppies the like of which were never seen before the world began—hybirds, the results of crossings upon which Mr. Burbanks has been working for years. There are no two alike. The leaves are wonderfully diverse and the whole foliage and blossoms bewilder us by their strange diversity. Some of these poppies are vast in size. Seven of them placed, side by side, vertically are as tall as a tall man, eight as high as a giant, and one could hide completely behind one of them. In color they are a mass of crimson and black and white, with many intermediate blendings; and, unlike the ordinary poppy, which blossoms only for two or three weeks, these are perennials and flower all the time.

The amaryllis also shows the marvelous life power of his work. In a few years he has developed it from a small flower with a few inches of breadth to nearly a foot in diameter, with every shade of crimson, pink, or scarlet and many astonishing combinations of color. But to do this the whole plant—bulb, stem, and leaves—had to be changed. It seems like magic to the ordinary mind to see the gradual transformation of a small bulb to one four times its size and five or more times its weight and with its power of multiplication increased eight-to-ten-fold. To watch the development or creation of a new stem is equally magical. The old amaryllis stem could never have held these large new flowers, so a stocky, strong, low stem was created.

Burbank has taken the lily and worked wonders with it. I have stood side by side with him looking at a bed of lilies upon which he had worked for over twenty-six years. "You are looking with me upon flowers that the eye of man has never seen before." And then one by one he tenderly touched a score or more of them, calling attention to their wonderful colorings, differences in size, leafage, etc.

His achievements with the daisy are more fascinating than a fairy tale. From England, Japan, Germany, Australia—everywhere where daisies grew—he got seeds of the best varieties, not a few, but hundreds, thousands. These were carefully planted and watched with closest care. They were all going to be slain, but out of their death was to come a new daisy, larger, more beautiful, more hardy, and that would flower in every climate perennially. The result was his "Shasta" daisy, one of the most beautiful flowers ever seen—of clear brilliant white, great size, the center of pure yellow resting upon slender, yet strong stems.

Ten thousand seeds required for this one experiment? Yes, and often the ten thousand become fifty or a hundred or five hundred thousand before he gets what he wants. It is this large dealing that has differentiated Mr. Burbank's plans from those of other men. He speedily learned that great results are not to be obtained from inadequate methods. The ten thousand daisy-seeds were only a starter. Millions and millions of daisies were grown from these seeds, and it was only after the experiments were completed, and the habits of the "Shasta" permanently fixed, that the experimental plants were destroyed.

In vegetables he has produced equally wonderful results. As elsewhere related, the potato that bears his name was his first achievement. Tomatoes, forage plants, sugar beets, have felt his magic touch to the great enrichment of the world.

In fruits his labors are startling. He has made a giant plum, rich and delicious in flavor, juicy, hardy, a prolific bearer, and the largest known; his prune is full of sugar, larger, earlier, and more productive than the best of the old varieties. He wedded the plum and the apricot, and has given to the world the plumcot, which combines the hardiness of the plum with the rich deliciousness of the apricot.

The same process has given us a quince with the flavor of the pineapple, thus increasing the fruit value of the former. He is working on the blackberry, and we shall ultimately receive at his hands a large, rich, luscious berry, two to three inches in length, almost seedless, with thornless bushes, and with a flavor as rich and delicate as the wildest blackberries ever found in the most secret recesses of the virgin forest.

Mr. Burbank has accomplished many remarkable things, and many more are in the process of making. On his proving ground, experiments by the hundreds of thousands are going on all the time, some of them not completed, though they were begun twenty and even thirty years ago.

THE HOME OF LUTHER BURBANK.

THE COZY CORNER

Today we begin the column with an interesting account of old-time lumbering, which may, perhaps, revive like memories in some of our readers.

In my letter to the Cozy Corner some time ago I said I would tell of some of my experiences in lumbering and rafting on old Redbank creek, Penn. When I was eleven years old, my father moved from Armstrong county to Jefferson county. That was in 1856, when white pines stood thick in that part of the country. I thought the big pines were wonderful. In course of time I grew to manhood. My experience had taught me how to use the great broadax we felled the big pines with. Then with the cross cut saw we cut the big tree as it lay, in lengths to suit the crooks, say from 18 feet up to 60 feet. Then with gin and cant hook we turned the timber to shape it to face, sides and back, using what we called a trace-line, and taking off for a face a little more than from the sides and back of the timber sticks, as we called them. We began to hew timber in September, and generally finished before December, as snow came then. When snow came, the teams were on hand. We would gin up one end of the big sticks, back the bob sled under, drop stick on sled, and then chain it fast, using a big staple driven in to hold the chain and prevent the stick from falling off. Then away to the creek we would go, one after another, until we had hauled all we had taken out, and piled it on the creek bank to await the coming of spring.

We rolled the timber in the water. Having made during the winter, bows and pins, we took lash poles, which were small saplings, some as long as 24 feet, and put one of these across the ends of the timber. We bored a hole on each side of the pole, then put a bow over it, one end in each hole. Then we drove the pins to hold the bows tight over the poles, thus making a raft, coupled together with poles, bows and pins. An oar was put at each end of the raft, and when the flood came, we loosened the cable and sailed down the creek, and on down the Allegheny river to Pittsburg to sell our timber. I forgot to mention we put in from 24 to 90 sticks in a raft, according to the different sizes of the sticks. I have seen many rafts broken to pieces by high water, and it made lots of work to go along the stream on both sides and gather up timber and try again to take it to market.—S. S. Clepper.

A LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

I love to read the good letters from the sisters. I have seen letters from almost everywhere but Illinois, so I thought I would write, just to let you know that Illinois people are reading The Blade, too.

I think the sisters have told almost everything concerning their lives, except their religious life. I would like for them to tell us how they are getting along religiously. I think this would be inspiring. I am trying to live the Christian life, as I feel this life is too short to live any other way. If we go to God in earnest prayer for everything, with faith unwavering, he will without fail answer our prayer. We have a missionary society in our little town, and we meet once a month. I get a great deal of good from those meetings. After the services, we have a nice social time. I should like to hear from others along this line.—Mrs. E. B.

LOVES THE COUNTRY.

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner:—I love to read your letters so well I thought I would add a few lines that I hope will be of interest to someone. I have Taken The Blade for at least ten years, possibly longer, and I would st[illegible]e lost without it.

I live in old West Virginia, on the tim[illegible] of one of the West Virginia hills. [illegible]ve on a farm, of course. That means Jud[illegible] of hard work, but I enjoy it. I at Jam[illegible] to raise chickens and turkeys. We Presiden[illegible]rows and sell butter. We have a garden. We have had a grand the constiwith plenty of rain. Everything a warming glory now. We have some [illegible] flowers.

[illegible]n at all not exchange my home in the country for a home in town or city. I notice the city folks like to spend the hot months out in the country, so I guess they enjoy it best, too. West Virginia is a great oil country. They are still getting some good wells.—Farmer's Daughter.

APPROVES OF US.

I come to say good morning to you all and ask to chat with you, though I have nothing of great importance to say, only that I enjoy reading The Weekly Blade; I would be lost without it. I read nearly every word printed on its sheets, and enjoy the good letters in the Cozy Corner, also the M. G. R.'s. They are good and helpful, and I see so much good that would grow if people would take heed to the advice and live it.—Busy Bee.

PIN MONEY.

I have always been interested in the question of pin money. So many wives seem to think it a hardship to go to their husbands and ask for money. I always thought, that as man and wife are counted one, the money belonged to one as much as the other. When my husband is out of money, so am I. We both spend it till it is gone. If that happens, then we both do without until we get some more. Of course, neither of us spend any more than we have to.

There are five in our family, my husband, three children and myself. The children are all in school, the eldest being nine and a half years, and the youngest almost six. I can sympathize with Mrs. E. P. when she has a home of her own and loves work, and is not able to do any of it, for I have rheumatism, and have to hire so much done and let so much go undone that I get the blues sometimes, pretty bad.—Mrs. O. B.

A CONTENTED WOMAN.

I take great interest in reading the Cozy Corner, and would like to say a few words. My husband is a sawyer. His work was about fifteen miles from our nice, little home, so I made up my mind to go where he was. He built a comfortable cottage in the woods, and we left our home and moved in it. I thought, perhaps, I should get lonely, but I can truthfully say I have not had a lonely moment yet. We have been here since June. Our family is not very large. Two boys, one eleven and the other thirteen years old, are at home.

I think one should always be content where one's family is, for one can always find work. Where I am, we cannot see out, but we have one consolation, we can look straight up, and we are contented and happy in our little mountain home.—Mrs. M. N. N.

HORNETS TOOK POSSESSION.

Old Subscriber, in a recent letter, tells of this experience: The apples were going to waste, so I thought I would try to save some of them by drying. They were prepared and put in the dryhouse, but the next day I found I had spread a nice feast for some unwelcome visitors. The hornets, or yellow jackets had taken possession of them, so I had to give up as I do not know how to get rid of them.

CANNING HINTS.

Blue plums are much better if cooked in plenty of water, and that poured off and more water and sugar put on. Let them come to the boiling point and can. The juice that was poured off can be used for jelly.

Self-sealing can lids should never be turned after the fruit is cold. That loosens the rubber from the cans and lets the air in.

When using wax lids, put a small, round piece of cotton wadding on the cans first. This will keep the wax from running into the fruit.

To make crabapple jelly and marmalade, put plenty of water on the apples and let cook till done. Strain, and make jelly from the juice. For the marmalade, mash the apples through the colander, then add granulated sugar to taste. Be careful to stir it frequently while cooking, as it is easily burned.—Mrs. A. A. B.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Mrs. J. I. B.:—The way to put up vine peaches is this: Peal and cut in halves one peck of the peaches. Take out the seed and put a couple of cloves in each half. Make a syrup of three pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon tied in a cloth. Put in the peaches and cook till tender, then can.—Mrs. C. A. Marsh.

Mrs. Alta Leonard:—Into the kettle of water put a dram of strong ammonia, and boil it for an hour, when the petrified substance will have dissolved and can be washed out. See that the lid fits tightly, and keep a shell in the kettle to attract the lime and prevent its forming on the vessel.

SOUR CREAM RECIPES

Graham Bread.

Add one-half cup of granulated sugar to one beaten egg. Beat and add one cup of buttermilk or sour milk and two tablespoons of sour cream. Add one and one-half cups of graham flour mixed with one-half cup of wheat flour. Finally beat in one-half teaspoon of soda dissolved in one tablespoon of hot water. Bake slowly.

Sour Cream Pie.

To the beaten yolks of four eggs add one cup of sugar, one cup of chopped raisins, one cup of sour cream and one-half teaspoon of cloves. Cook until thickened in a double boiler. Fill a baked pie shell, cover with meringue made from the whites of the eggs and brown slightly in the oven.

Sour Cream Biscuits.

To each pint of sour cream add one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of salt and flour enough sifted with one teaspoon of soda for a soft dough. To the first cup of flour add one teaspoon of baking powder and sift together. Bake in a quick oven fifteen minutes.

Brown Bread.

For one loaf take one cup of sour milk, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of salt, one-half cup of molasses with one teaspoon of soda thoroughly stirred in; add one-half cup of white flour and about three cups of graham flour. Mix so stiff that a little dough dropped from the spoon will not quickly settle. Put in a deep, broad pan and bake in a moderately hot oven for one hour. If not stiff enough, the top crust may separate from the rest of the loaf.

Spice Cake.

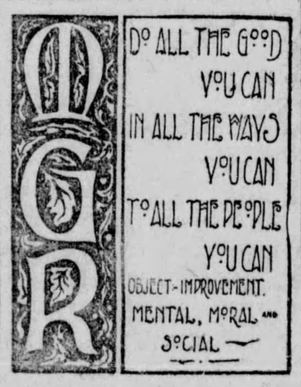
Add one cup of sugar to one well-beaten egg. Sift one teaspoon each of cinnamon and nutmeg, one-half teaspoon of clove and one-half teaspoon of soda. To the egg mixture add one-half cup each of sour milk and sour cream, beat thoroughly and beat in quickly the sifted flour mixture.

Graham Cookies.

Graham cookies made according to the following recipe are both excellent and inexpensive: Two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of shortening (half butter and half lard or other shortening) and grated nutmeg to taste; mix well together, then add three-quarters teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cup sour milk or buttermilk. Stir in half graham flour and half white flour until stiff enough to handle, then finish on the board with white flour. Mold as soft as desired. Sprinkle with a little sugar and run the rolling pin lightly over it, then cut out and bake in a quick oven. If unsalted shortening is used, a little salt must be added to the cookies.

Shelled Beans.

Soak beans and cook as usual. When tender pour off the water, add sour cream to thoroughly moisten and simmer one-half hour. The alkali in the beans removes all sour taste from the cream and the resulting combination is particularly good.



One of our friends from Tennessee sends us some beautiful thoughts, which are most fitting to begin the column.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Those questions were not overlooked by me, but New England Girl expressed my sentiments on virtue. Since reading her letter, I have been wondering why it is that, when seeking for an incentive of great power, love always suggests itself Why, if not for the reason that love is the inspiration of more worthy deeds than anything else? Love is so great that it can include even the weakest, uplifting and guiding by example to a higher and better plane of life. Love is so patient that it can see plan after plan, ideal after ideal fail, and yet continue with a hope and will that can quietly overcome all difficulties, and finally gain the victory, though perhaps not in this life.

When Drummond spoke of love being the greatest thing in the world, he did not mean solely the love which exists between man and woman, but a pure, unselfish, Christian love for humanity, that love which "beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things."

The truest happiness is found in living for others. It may be only one, the one we love most dearly, or it may be all humanity. Above all, the love of God is the purest, highest motive that makes our every thought, word and action seek the best good for our fellow men, and makes us true, worthy men and women.

From my point of view, woman's most admirable quality is illumination of the soul. Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of kindness, little silent victories over temptations, are small things, but in reality they are the slender threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam radiant and bright in the course of life.

I think purity the noblest quality in man. Words will not come to me in which I may adequately express my idea of a mind that is pure and high and excellent. The man who thinks pure thoughts is gentle, unselfish and of a sweet disposition.—Omega.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Is there room in your circle for a Nebraska lassie, who has long been an admirer of The Blade, and especially the M. G. R., and who promises faithfully to "mind the rules," to the best of her ability? I am a country girl and there is doubtless little in my life that would be of interest to the M. G. R.'s, though I find it very pleasant.

Celeste Pearl, I have read Stepping Heavenward, and found it very interesting. It is the story of the efforts made by a brave woman to live a Christian life. Beginning with the early girlhood of the heroine, the author follows the chain of her experiences for many years, introducing just enough romance to make the story lifelike without spoiling its wholesomeness. I am very fond of books, and Miss Ouri, I, too, like music. Violee Wilson, was it not Abraham Lincoln who said: "Be sure you're right, then go ahead?" In answer to Miss Prudence's first question I will say that my favorite virtue is the virtue of self-sacrifice. I do not mean the sacrifice made in a half-hearted, grudging way, nor yet the sacrifice made for the sake of the notoriety of it; nay, far from it, but the sacrifice prompted by a loving and willing heart, which is always ready to help a fellow being in time of need, even at the expense of one's own pleasure.

I think the trait most to be admired in woman's character is modesty. In man's a respect and reverence for womankind, for, who can admire a bold, unwomanly woman, or a man who has no respect for the sex of his mother? When I thought of answering question No. 4, I felt as if I were suddenly plunged into a "sea of bewilderment" without compass or chart. I was utterly at a loss to know which weak point to choose, for, the allowance of one weak point for each of us will never do for me. I think, however, my greatest one is speaking too hastily and bluntly. Oh, if each of us could only realize the impropriety of expressing our opinions in season and out of season, and on each and every subject, many a hasty and thoughtless word, repented when too late to retract, would be checked ere it was given utterance.

If I have not outworn my welcome I will pass on to the M. G. R.'s a little verse which is a favorite of mine and then be going. I wish, also, to thank Hoosier Girl for the verses which she sent with her letter.

What's the use of always fretting
Over troubles we may find
Here and there along our pathway?
Travel on and—never mind.
—Lurlee.

In making my second call on the M. G. R.'s I will drop a comment on the letter from Adam's Wife. I also believe that trifling and flirtation are wrong, because they are contrary to every principle of true manhood and womanhood.

And I also believe that every man who throws self respect and honor overboard, just because he "got left out," would surely have made any woman unhappy, had she been his wife.

I think the noblest traits of manhood are will power and honor.

As for books I have read only a few. Of novels I think St. Elmo and Beulah are the best.

One man told me sometime ago: "I want to read something that will give me brainwork and not brainwhirl."—Dirigo.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, and like best to read the letters of the M. G. R.'s. My father was a great reader of The Blade for years before his death. I remember how he used to read the letters of the M. G. R. circle to us children, and we loved to hear them. He has dwelt in that brighter land above for the past nine years.

I have five brothers and five sisters. Two of the boys farm the home place, of which there are 160 acres. I think there is nothing like country life with the flowers and birds and all the things that can be had in the country.

I am a young girl of nineteen summers. I stay at home most of the time and help my mother, while my other sisters work out, with the exception of one who is married and lives in St. Joe, Missouri.

Love to all the M. G. R's.—A Lily of the Valley from Iowa.

Will you admit another Pennsylvania girl into your circle? My father is a subscriber to The Blade, and I certainly think a great deal of it, but take more interest in the M. G. R. letters than anything else.

I think Florida Old Man will be noticed everywhere if he wears his gold M. G. R. badge. He is much luckier to own a gold one than a silver one. I believe Farmer Boy is a little mistaken about the subject of correspondence. He is too bashful, but lots of farmer boys are, although I am a farmer girl, and I do not think any of you will say I am bashful after reading this letter.—Country Rosebud.

This beautiful August day, as the south wind brings in the scent of the sweet Japanese honeysuckle and other flowers, reminds me of my promise to the M. G. R.'s, if admitted, I would come again, so here I am.

As I neglected to answer the question, "what quality is most admired in men?" I will answer it today: An honest, temperate man, with plenty of ambitious energy and perseverance. For a man may be courteous and polished to a high degree, and yet lazy and shiftless, while with the qualities I have mentioned, quiet, even temper, he will generally succeed in life, and one can afford to put up with a little brusqueness of manner.

I have found another weak point in myself. ("I talk too much.")—Mistigay.

I have been a reader of The Blade for more than twelve years, so I will ring for admittance to this charming circle. I have wished to become a member ever since I was eleven years of age, but was too bashful to ask permission. I have always tried to live as nearly right as I could. I live in Virginia, four miles from Damascus, and some time I will give you a description of my home. I will sign the name my friends called me at school.—Sunshine.

As I have not long been a member of the circle I did not try to answer the questions, but think there have been many good answers given. If I could write such letters as A Hoosier Rustic and Dew o' June I would come real often. I enjoy the Poets' Corner, and think we shall all learn from it. Thanking you for admitting me to the M. G. R's., I will say good-bye, with best wishes to all.—Naoma.

As I have written one time, and was welcomed, I thought I would come again. I do so enjoy reading the letters that are written to this column, and I think The Blade would be incomplete without the Household page.

I will tell you something of myself. I am a country girl and live on a farm and enjoy it. I help my mother with the housework. We raise a good many chickens. With best wishes to all.—Kentucky Daisy.

Good girl to come again. Send the picture. We should like to have it.

Miss Prudence wishes to say to A Wild Flower, School Boy and Empire State Lassie, that their letters are received and are being held for future publication. We are glad you came to our party.

Florida Old Man:—One of our circle wishes to know what kind of soil lemon trees thrive best in.

Bon Ami:—I have a letter for you if you care to send me your address.

Miss Harriet's Corners

Round the restaurant table sat an agreeable little company, composed of some gentlemen, a lady and a girl with charming face and vivacious ways. Meal and conversation were proceeding pleasantly until—the waiter upset a cup of chocolate in the girl's lap!

After an interval, during which chairs were thrust back, napkins flourished and exclamations launched, the frightened waiter doing his best to repair damages, the flurry subsided somewhat and the party reseated itself.

"My dear Harriet," cried the lady, ruefully, "your pretty suit is ruined!"

"Oh, there are more in the shops," was the gay rejoinder.

The waiter having got a smile from the heroine of the accident, went off in a dazed condition. The gentlemen were staring silently.

"Now, look here, Miss Harriet," began the man with white hair, recovering first, "tell us how you did it!"

"Did what?" mischievously.

"Kept your equanimity, when most women would have—well, no matter! I was looking right at you when it happened, and the corners of your mouth went back instantly in a smile and—

"Oh, did you notice that?" asked the girl, suddenly interested. Then she checked herself, coloring. But the others scented a story and insisted, until Miss Harriet yielded, laughing.

"Well, since Mr. Pierce is so discerning—but, really, there's nothing to tell, you know. I had a new hat sent home once, the night before Easter. I was to sing in church, and that hat was the prettiest thing! Oh, don't be frightened"—she laughed merrily—"I won't describe it. In fact, I never got very familiar with it, anyhow; for, when I left my room a moment, my puppy fonnd it, and had a personal interview with it.

"No, I didn't shake the puppy—he was a dear. I just dropped into a chair and contemplated the ruins.

"But presently I caught sight of my face in the dressing table mirror, and—I forgot even the ruins! I was so shocked that I snid right out, 'Is that you, Harriet Corey?' Why, it was the most woebegone, forbidding countenance—my mouth made a perfect capital U, turned upside down.

"It came to me that that was how I probably looked when things went wrong.

"Well, I experimented immediately. I made the corners of my mouth move back and up, and I decided that a presentable face was better than an Easter hat. And I concluded right there that when things went wrong I'd at least see that the corners of my mouth stayed up.

"Really, you've no idea," she finished, ingenuously, "how it helps when horrid things happen. You just can't feel cross and blue if you keep your corners right."

Miss Harriet, absorbed in her narrative had been unaware of admiring eyes. Now her cheeks began to redden.

"It's better than controlling corners in wheat!" murmured Mr. Pierce.—The Youth's Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Picket Guard.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.

'Tis nothing; a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men,
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac tonight,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires, are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glitering eyes
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
As he thinks of the two in the low trundle bed
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack; his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep,
For their mother—may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then—
The night when the love, yet unspoken,
Leaped up to his lips—when low-murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree—
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it the moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle. "Ha! Mary, good-by!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac tonight—
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever.

Tell Mother I'll Be There."

When I was a little child, how well I recollect
How I would grieve my mother with my folly and neglect,
And now that she has gone to heaven, I miss her tender care,
O, angels, tell my mother I'll be there.

CHORUS.

Tell mother I'll be there
In answer to her prayer,
This message, guardian angels, to her bear,
Tell mother I'll be there,
Heaven's joy with her to share—
Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.

Tho' I was often wayward she was always kind and good,
So patient, gentle, loving, when I acted rough and rude;
My childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share—
O, angels, tell my mother I'll be there.

When I became a prodigal and left the old roof-tree,
She almost broke her loving heart in mourning after me;
And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care,
O, angels, tell my mother I'll be there.

One day a message came to me; it bade me quickly come,
If I would see my mother ere the Saviour took her home;
I promised her, before she died, for heaven to prepare—
O, angels, tell my mother I'll be there.

When This Cruel War Is Over.

Dearest love, do you remember
When we last did meet,
How you told me that you loved me
Kneeling at my feet?
Oh, how proud you stood before me
In your suit of blue,
When you vowed to me and country
Ever to be true.

CHORUS.

Weeping sad and lonely,
Hopes and fears, how vain;
Yet praying
When this cruel war is over,
Praying that we meet again.

When the summer breeze is sighing
Mournfully along,
Or when autumn leaves are falling,
Sadly breathes the song.
Oft in dreams I see thee lying
On the battle plain,
Lonely, wounded, even dying,
Calling, but in vain.

If, amid the din of battle,
Nobly you should fall,
Far away from those who love you,
None to hear you call,
Who would whisper words of comfort?
Who would soothe your pain?
Ah, the many cruel fancies
Ever in my brain!

But our country called you, darling,
Angels cheer your way!
While our nation's sons are fighting,
We can only pray,
Nobly strike for God and country,
Let all nations see
How we love the starry banner,
Emblem of the free.

The Rose Tree.

A rose tree in full bearing,
Had, sweet and fair to see,
One rose beyond comparing,
For beauty, attracted me.

Tho', eager once to win it,
There lovely blooming, fresh and gay,
But, ah, I find a canker in it,
And now I throw it far away.

When fair Aurora blushes,
And heaven is serene and clear,
When linnets, larks and thrushes,
With music delight the ear.

The clouds seemed big with showers,
Sunny beams no more are seen,
Farewell ye happy hours,
Your falsehood has changed the scenes.

This morning, fine and early,
The sun shining clear and bright.
So late I loved you dearly,
But now I've lost each fond delight.

I find you are inconstant,
You are false and fickle as the wind,
I'll think no more about you,
But banish you from my mind.

A Little Girl to the River.

Gentle river, gentle river,
Tell us whither do you glide,
Through the green and sunny meadows,
With your sweetly murmuring tide?

You, for many a mile must wander,
Many a lovely prospect see;
Gentle river, gentle river,
Oh, how happy you must be!

Tell us, if you can remember
Where your happy life began;
When, at first, from some high mountain,
Like a silver thread, you ran.

When a playful brook, you gamboled
And the sunshine o'er you smiled;
On your banks did children loiter,
Looking for the spring flowers wild?

Gentle river, gentle river,
Do you hear a word we say?
I am sure you ought to love us,
For we come here every day.

Oh, I pray you, wait a moment,
And a message bear from me
To a darling little cousin
We should dearly love to see.

She's a pretty, playful creature,
Light of heart, and footsteps, too;
I am sure you must have seen her,
For she often speaks of you.

Oh, do tell her, gentle river,
That we think of her each day;
That we have not ceased to miss her
Ever since she went away.

Say to her that brother Willie,
Who is sitting by my side,
That sweet rose she gave at parting
Cherished fondly till it died.

Tell her, too, that mother wishes
She could hear her voice once more;
See her eyes, as bright as sunshine,
Peeping at the parlor door.

Say we will a token send her,
Which upon thy waves we'll fling;
Flowers from out our little gardens,
Fragrant with the breath of spring.

Gentle river, gentle river,
Though you stop not to reply,
Yet you seem to smile upon us
As you quickly pass us by.

Soon the stars will rise above you,
Shining all the livelong night.
Yet you ask not rest nor slumber,
Singing still with free delight.

Year by year, the same sweet story
You to other ears will tell;
Now we leave you, yet we love you;
Gentle river, fare you well!

ANSWER TO QUOTATION.

In the Poets' Corner of September [illegible] the quotation beginning with the line, "I am monarch of all I survey," is from a poem by William Cowper, who represented his verses as having been written by Alexander Selkirk, during his solitary abode on the island of Juan Fernandez. The entire poem is this:

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.
From the center all around to the sea,
I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
Oh, solitude! where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms,
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of humanity's reach,
I must finish my journey alone.
Never hear the sweet music of speech,
I start at the sound of my own.
The beasts that roam over the plain,
My form with indifference see;
They are so unacquainted with man,
Their tameness is shocking to me.

Society, friendship, and love,
Divinely bestowed upon man,
O, had I the wings of a dove,
How soon would I taste you again!
My sorrows I then might assuage,
In the ways of religion and truth.
Might learn from the wisdom of age,
And be cheered by the sallies of youth.

Religion! what treasures untold,
Reside in that heavenly word,
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford.
But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard,
Never sigh'd at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when a sabbath appear'd.

Ye winds, that have made me your sport
Convey to this desolate shore,
Some cordial endearing report,
Of a land I shall visit no more.
My friends, do they now and then send
A wish or a thought after me?
O, tell me I yet have a friend,
Though a friend I am never to see!

How fleet is the glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lays behind,
And the swift winged arrows of light.
When I think of my own native land,
In a moment I seem to be there;
But, alas! recollection at hand
Soon hurries me back to despair.

But the sea-fowl is gone to her nest,
The beast is laid down in his lair;
Even here is a season of rest,
And I to my cabin repair.
There's mercy in every place,
And mercy, encouraging thought!
Gives even affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot.

POEMS WANTED.

Does anyone know the poem which tells of a woman who swept and beautified her home in expectation of a visit at evening from Christ? She was so interested in her work that the sorrows of a little child and the woes of a wanderer who came to her door were neglected, and repulsed with cold words. The Christ only appeared to her to say that he had been there twice before that day, and as she had rejected Him, He could not abide with her.

One of our readers who has taken The Blade for about forty years, asks for a poem of which the following is one verse:

The Blackbird is singing on Michigan shore,
As gayly and sweetly as ever before.
For he knows to his mate, he at pleasure can hie,
And the dear little brood she is teaching to fly.

The words of the old war song, which the following is a part, would be much appreciated:

We often go home in our dreams, boys,
And sit by the old kitchen fire,
Tell over the tales of our camps, boys,
To listeners we never can tire.

Perhaps some reader of the Poets' Corner will remember these poems. One is, Christ Stilling the Tempest, which commences like this:

Lone night descending with its sable shroud,
Darkly had canopied the troubled deep.

The other poem is, The Philosopher Scales. Here are some of its lines:

What are they, you ask?
You shall presently see,
These scales were not made to weigh sugar and tea.

Robert Burns' poem, To Mary in Heaven, is asked for.

Can someone give the poem to which these lines belong:

Weep not, sweetheart, when I lie low,
Remember it was good to go.

A LITTLE CHAT.

A correspondent writes to say that the third verse of the poem, The Dying Nun, which appeared September [illegible] was omitted. This is the missing verse:

Sister Martha, Sister Martha, you are kinder than the rest,
Raise my head and let me lean it,
While I live, upon your breast.
I was thinking of some music,
That I heard long, long ago,
O, how sweet the nuns are singing,
In their chapel, soft and low.

If a self-addressed and stamped envelope is sent to the Household Editor by the one who asked for the poem which is the line, "Am I my brother's keeper," it is likely that a copy of the poem may be obtained, through the kindness of one of our readers.

W. F. Garver:—If you will send me your address, I will forward that to the one who wanted the poem, as soon as it is received. Thank you for your interest and courtesy.

Eric's Funeral is too long to publish in the Corner, but if the one who asked for it will send a self-addressed and stamped envelope to the Household Editor, it will be forwarded. We have but one copy of this, which was sent by Edith Cline, so the one who asked for it should be prompt in responding.

Standard's Profits in Seven Years Amount to $490,315,934

New York, Sept. 18.—Profits aggregating $490,315,934 were made by the Standarl Oil company in the seven years from 1899 to 1906. Testimony to this effect was given by Assistant Comptroller Fay, of the company in the feleral hearing here yesterday.

In the same period the company's gross assets increased from $200,791,623 to $371,664,531.

This is the first time the company's earnings have been made public.

$900,000,000 FOR TRUST

Accountants at Work on Standard Combine Books.

Treasurer Questioned Regarding Dispositon of the Ohio Companies.

STANDARD SECRETS OUT.

Startling revelations so far in the hearing of the federal case against the Standard Oil company with others to come:

John D. Rockefeller owns one-fourth of the stock, or 247,697 shares out of 972,500. His share of the $500,000,000 for eight years was nearly $125,000,000.

As Standard Oil stock was last quoted at $440 a share, Mr. Rockefeller's holdings are worth nearly $109,000,000.

The holdings of William Rockefeller were stated by Mr. Tilford to be 11,700 shares and those of H. H. Rogers 16,062 shares.

Rockefeller owns in the proportion of one-fourth the stock of all the subsidiary companies.

The Standard profits for the last eight years were about $490,000,000.

The books of the Standard are practically in the hands of Frank Kellogg, the government's attorney prosecuting the Standard direct, and his experts are tearing out their secrets.

The Standard, ousted from Texas by state prosecution, is doing business there again as the Corsicana Refining company.

New York, Sept. 20.—When the hearing of the United States case against the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, was resumed today Wesley H. Tilford, treasurer of the company, again took the witness stand to be questioned further for information regarding the transition of the Standard Oil trust into the present oil combine.

Moritz Rosenthal, assistant counsel of the defendant companies, whose illness necessitated a postponement of the hearings yesterday, was not in court today. Mr. Milburn said that his associate was improving and would be able to attend the hearings on Monday.

Accountants for the government are still engaged on the records of the liquidating trustees and ledges obtained from the company, and while the examination has not been fully completed it was said today that the books of the Standard company show that since 1882 to the present time the oil combine has earned between $800,000,000 and $900,000,000. The accountants are expected to complete their work some time next week when the exact figures will be produced in court. The officials who are conducting the government's case are highly appreciative of the information they have obtained from Attorney General Bills, of Ohio, and attorney generals of other states who have aided them in this case.

Mr. Tilford, on resumption of the hearing, today was asked if the dividend of the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, in 1899, was $14,304,188 or $32,068,541.

"I think the dividend was $14,304,188," replied Mr. Tilford.

"And the reason why the dividends were so small was that the dividends in some of the subsidiary companies were paid to individuals, instead of to the Standard Oil company of New Jersey?"

"Yes, I think so," said Mr. Tilford.

Mr. Tilford said that to the present date 972,492 shares of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey has been exchanged for trust certificates. He said there still remains outstanding stock of the subsidiary companies which has not been exchanged for the remaining eight shares of the Standard Oil company.

Mr. Tilford did not know if it was a fact that in 1888 or 1889 the Manhattan Oil company of Ohio sold its tank cars to the Union Tank Line, a subsidiary company of the Standard Oil company, nor could he say if the Ohio Oil company, another Standard subsidiary, purchased the oil-producing wells of the Manhattan company.

"Now, did not the Solar Refining company, another subsidiary company of the Standard, purchase at that time the refinery of the Manhattan Oil company?" asked Mr. Kellogg.

Mr. Tilford again replied: "I do not know."

Mr. Tilford was questioned regarding the records showing the amounts of shares of the subsidiary companies held in exchange for these trustees' certificates. The witness said he did not have the records.

Mr. Tilford was shown a record of shareholders of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey on August 19, 1907.

According to Mr. Tilford 6,000 shares were owned by John D. Archbold and 100 shares by John F. Archbold, his nephew. The former was one of the signers of the original trust agreement. S. G. Bayne & Company owned 410 shares. S. G. Bayne is president of the Security Oil Company.

Mr. Tilford was questioned about the stockholding of the Bostwick and Brewster families. The witness gave little information about the identity of the numerous individuals who held the stock. Mr. Kellogg reading over the list of stockholders, many of whom he inquired about from Mr. Tilford, spread on the record that Henry M. Flagler owned 3,000 shares of Standard Oil stock.

The present record of stockholders in the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey shows that John D. Rockefeller has since 1899, when the Standard Oil trust was originally dissolved, reduced his holdings in the company by 9,162 shares. It was developed yesterday that Mr. Rockefeller held 256,884 liquidating trustees certificates out of a total of 972,500 certificates.

Mr. Kellogg showed Mr. Tilford a list of stockholders of the Standard Oil Co. of New York, who voted at the annual meeting of the company on January 6, 1896, together with the number of shares represented. The list follows:

John D. Archbold, 575. Emma B. Auchincloss, 170; Benjamin Brewster, 719; Paul Babcock, 1; L. D. Clark, 1; H. M. Flagler, 5,172; Charles W. Harkness, 4,613; Anna B. Jennings, 170; Esther J. Jennings, 393; Helen G. Jennings, 170; Oliver G. Jennings, 170; Walter Jennings, 172, James F. Kerr, 1; A. M. McGregor, 1; O. H. Payne, 1,439; estate of Charles Pratt, 2,568, H. H. Rogers, 1,354; John D. Rockefeller, 18,488; W. H. Tilford, 107; William T. Wardwell, 1; H. T. Williams, 1.

Trustees of Standard Oil trust non-voting, 34,391; fractions (non-voting), 10.

The record of the meeting held for the purpose of electing directors shows William Rockefeller, John D. Rockefeller, H. M. Flagler, John D. Archbold, H. H. Rogers, W. H. Tilford, A. M. McGregor, Paul Babcock and C. M. Pratt were elected directors receiving 35,559 shares out of a total of 79,000 shares.

The University of Chicago owns 5,000 shares of Standard Oil company stock.

GOT STANDARD SECRETS

Man Who Sharpened Probe for Oil Trust.

Later Was a Partner of U. S. Senator Davis in St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 21.—Frank B. Kellogg, the special attorney for the government in the Standard Oil prosecution, is one of the most prominent lawyers in this city, if not in the Northwest. Beginning life as a farmer's boy, his early life was much the same as that of boys similarly situated—the rural cross-roads school in winter, farm work in summer. Opportunities were few in his younger days, yet Frank Kellogg has by his own endeavors become one of the foremost lawyers of the country.

Kellogg was born at Potsdam, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., December 22, 1856, son of Asa Farnsworth and Abigail (Billings) Kellogg. His paternal ancestors were English. His earliest American ancestor was Lieutenant Jos. Kellogg, of Great Leigh's, England, who was a resident of Farmington, Conn., as early as 1651.

FRANK B. KELLOGG

When he was admitted to the bar he formed a partnership with Burt W. Eaton, and practiced in Rochester until October 1, 1887, when he moved to St. Paul and formed a partnership with the late United States Senator Cushman K. Davis and Cordenio A. Severance, under the firm name of Davis, Kellogg & Severance, which lasted until Senator Davis' death in 1900. He is counsel for the United States Steel company's great interests in the Northwest, general counsel of the Chicago Great Western railroad, special counsel of the Northern Pacific Railroad company.

Mr. Kellogg today occupies the most unique position of any lawyer in the country by reason of the fact of his being retained by the United States to investigate the methods of various corporations on one hand, and his being a recognized corporation attorney on the other. No higher tribute to the man's honesty and ability could have been paid.

Some recent work was as special counsel for the interstate commerce commission in the matter of investigating into the methods of the Union Pacific railroad and its allied lines. Hearings in this important investigation were held in Chicago, Portland, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles and New York. In the last-named city Mr. Kellogg's able questioning of Mr. Harriman and other prominent railway officials was highly commended by the press of the country.

Mr. Kellogg was, in the early period of his career, county attorney for Olmstead county for five years and city attorney for Rochester three years. He was a delegates to the National Republican convention in 1904 which nominated President Roosevelt, and is a member of the National Republican committee from Minnesota.

He was married at Rochester, Minn., June 16, 1886, to Miss Clara M., daughter of George Clinton Cook.

GOT STANDARD AGREEMENT

Secret Document of Trust in Possession of Kellogg.

New York, Sept. 20.—Some of the Standard Oil company's books wanted by the government's counsel engaged in the proceedings here toward dissolution of the corporation, have not yet been produced, but several important books have been forthcoming. The agreement of 1882, which was signed by many of the men now in the front ranks of Standard Oil ownership and management, was put in evidence by Frank B. Kellogg, the government's special counsel and its authenticity and its identity was demanded by the company's lawyers. How Mr. Kellogg obtained possession of this document is not known. It is said that Detective Flynn, head of the New York branch of the United States secret service, has conferred with Mr. Kellogg since the hearing here began.

TO PASTOR OF POCAHONTAS

Memorial to Be Erected in Historic Church.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 21.—Judge Ingram yesterday authorized St. John's church, famous for its historic associations, to proceed with the plans for a memorial to Rev. Alexander Whittaker. Mr. Whittaker was one of the pioneer Episcopalian rectors in the early days of Virginia and was the pastor of Pocahontas. It was he who baptized her and performed the ceremony at her marriage.

St. John's church was the scene of Patrick Henry's famous speech. The municipality sought to prevent the vestrymen of the church from erecting a monument to Whittaker, and the matter was taken into the courts.

BEGGAR SHOOK CARDINAL GIBBONS

Crank Became Rough When Refused Money—Police Saved Him From Crowd.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 19.—Cardinal Gibbons was seized forcibly and shaken by a crank in the street yesterday after the prelate had refused to give him money.

Policemen and others rushed to the assistance of the aged cardinal and dragged the man away. But for the interposition of the prelate the beggar would have been roughly dealt with. He will probably be sent to the workhouse as a vagrant.

The cardinal was walking down town when the man approached and solicited alms. The fellow, by his appearance, seemed to be an impostor of the worst type, and the cardinal passed on. The man followed, importuning, but the cardinal shook his head and continued walking, without slackening pace. Finally the beggar became abusive.

Then the cardinal stopped and faced him. The beggar seized the prelate by the arm and shook him, shouting for money. The cardinal, who is greatly beloved in Baltimore, had no need to call for help. Half a dozen rushed to his assistance.

They grabbed the beggar, tore him away from his victim and started to pound him. A policeman arrived and the cardinal begged the men to stop and turn the culprit over to the policeman.

The men reluctantly released their prisoner and he was taken in charge by the police.

The cardinal, although somewhat shaken by his experience, continued his walk.

UPHEAVAL IN STANDARD

Sons to Take Place of Rockefeller and Rogers.

Hancock County Prosecutor Declares Change in Trust Will Not Stop Actions.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 21.—United States officers and members of the Independent Refiners' association believe that one of the biggest Standard Oil sensations since the first federal suit was brought against the trust is soon to be sprung in New York.

It is said there is to be a complete rearrangement of the directorate of the trust. It is even hinted that the trust is considering a change of name, the old company going out of existence. If this plan is carried out, the Standard Oil company will be bought up by a new company. In accord with this plan, the headquarters of the trust will probably be moved.

The federal officials and independents already see a confirmation of this general plan in the announcements from New York that the headquarters of the company may be moved, and that John D. Rockefeller, jr., has given up his Sunday school class to give more time to business affairs.

It is believed that the trust, by this means, hopes to evade the federal inquiries, "informations," hearings and actions of all sorts now being deluged upon it, but both federal officials and the independents are prepared for this big move.

"Rockefeller, Rogers and the Standard Oil company cannot shirk responsibility for what has already been done," said Prosecutor David, of Hancock county, yesterday. He is the prosecutor who brought the first action against the trust. "We shall prosecute the company, whoever is the head, unless the Manhattan Oil company ceases to do business here."

"Nothing can purge the Standard Oil company of what it has done," said C. D. Chamberlin secretary of the National Petroleum association, the association of independent oil refiners which has done much to bring the Standard to time. "We shall see to it that John D., jr., is required to account for the actions of the company in case his father steps down and out. There can be no change. The company is already committed."

The uprising among federal officials and the independent oil men came yesterday, when dispatches from New York confirmed the rumor that John D. Rockefeller, jr., and H. H. Rogers, jr., were to take the places of their fathers in the company, and that they, with William G. Rockefeller and U. H. Broughton, son-in-law of H. H. Rokers, were to assume the management of the concern. This will leave John D. Rockefeller, sr., and H. H. Rogers, sr., legally out of control. This announcement came at the same time as the announcement that John D. Rockefeller, jr., had resigned his position as Sunday school teacher on account of the "increasing demands made upon him in various lines."

This indicates that the management of the concern is to pass out of Rockefeller, sr.'s, hands and into those of the younger generation. For years Rockefeller, sr., has declared that he had no connection with the active management of the Standard Oil company. The federal officials, however, kept right on bringing actions, in which it seemed likely that he would have to go to court. Actions were brought also in which Henry Rogers and John Archbold were summoned. These affairs were described by Rogers and Archbold as "distressing," and were harshly criticised in official reading matter issued by the company. Within the last week it was announced that Henry Rogers had been ill for six months and could not longer actively direct the affairs of the company.

"The iniquities of the father are visited on the son," said Prosecutor David yesterday afternoon. "No attempt to shirk responsibility in this way will be successful. We have often considered the possibility that the Standard might attempt to go into business under a disguise, but it has demonstrated in this and other states that the Standard officials are responsible whether they appear as sheep or goats. Let them go under a disguise. Let John D. get out of the Standard and give it up to his son. Let the company change its name. Let it get into other states. The United States is bigger than one state, one man. If the company does an illegal act it shall be held responsible.

"It will make no difference to us who is head of the company. If John D. Junior becomes its head and we have an action against his company we will bring him to account for it. Meanwhile, there will be no let up to any actions against the old company and Rockefeller Senior. We had an arrangement with the Standard to the effect that the Manhattan Oil company should not do business in our county. Prosecution was to cease on this basis. The Manhattan has not ceased operating, however, and it now appears that further prosecution will be necessary.

"In case we are thus driven to take the matter up in the courts our understanding with Rockefeller Senior that he shall appear in court at our call will still hold good whether he is at the head of the Standard Oil company or merely a 'stockholder' and one of the biggest in the lot."

"Do you think that Rockefeller is attempting to get out of the company's directorate in order to be relieved from further 'annoyance' of a personal nature?" he was asked.

"Well, it seems to me that it is going to be impossible for Rockefeller or Rogers, or Archbold to shirk any responsibility here," he said. "Those men had to do with the direction of affairs in a company which has been found to have been doing illegal acts. They cannot escape making reparation by turning the company over to anyone else."

GRAFT MEN ARE LOCATED

Three Missing Defendants Arrange for Bail.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 20.—Three of the missing defendants in the capital criminal suits were located today and will be served with warrants by Attorney General Todd's detectives. These defendants have arranged with the state's lawyers to waive a hearing and furnish bail for court when wanted. They are John G. Nelderer, who is at Arlington, N. J.; George K. Storm, who is at Rutherford, N. J., and Stanford B. Lewis.

Lewis is the active assistant of oJseph M. Huston, architect of the capital, and was in Virginia on his vacation when the warrant was issued. A telegram from Lewis' attorney states that he had left Virginia and would be in Philadelphia today. Storm and Neiderer were stockholders in the Pennsylvania Bronze company, organized by John H. Sanderson, to supply the electrical fixtures for the capitol.

The lawyers for the prosecution have arranged for the presentation of the 32 indictments to the Dauphin county grand jury, which convenes next Monday, whenever the court and the district attorney fix a time for hearing. By reason of the large number of gaol cases on the calendar for the September term, the capitol cases will go over to the January term.

FRANCE HAS BIG HARVEST

Paris, Sept. 21.—Official figures published today show that France will reap bountiful harvests this year. The wheat yield will be 130,377,000 hectolitres, against 114,501,000 yast year. Rye will yield 20,642,000 against 17,771,000, and maslin, a mixture of wheat and rye, will yield 2,474,000, against 2,229,000 hectolitres.

HOPE HALL STORM CENTER OF ROBBERY

Villagers Organize Protective League and Watch Mrs. Booth's Ex-Convict's Home.

New York, Sept. 18.—Wealthy residents and owners of estates in the southern end of Rockland county are in a state of terror caused by the operations of a band of housebreakers, whose plunder in the last sixteen months has aggregated more than $100,000.

Scarcely a night passes without its burglary; and in a triangular section of the county, with Sparkill on the south, Haverstraw on the north and Suffern on the west, the formation of a Protective League has been decided upon. As a preliminary, special deputies for each little villiage are being sworn in by Sheriff Larry Sarven at New City.

F. W. Bauer, for years president of Sparkill village, is working to organize this league of thief-takers. He declares that a system of signals, of which the telephone, the fire alarm in each villiage and the factory whistles will be parts, must be perfected, so than when a burglar is detected practically the whole county can be aroused and on the lookout for him within five minutes.

A detective agency, which worked on the burglaries for a month without obtaining results, spend much time in watching Hope Hall, Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth's home for ex-convicts, which is located in Sparkill. There were no burglaries of sufficient boldness to attract attention in Rockland county before the ex-convicts were forced to yield to the public clamor in Flushing, L. I., and their home was removed to Sparkill.

While no clue has led to the door of Hope Hall, the people in Rockland shake their heads when the ex-convicts are mentioned and talk among themselves about the pallid-faced, short-haired men who alight at the station in Sparkill or Orangeburg almost every night. There are about forty inmates at the hall most of the time, it is said. They include released murderers, housebreakers, porch climbers, second-story workers and every variety of criminal.

STANDABD'S BIG PROFITS

Dividends of Subsidiary Companies Given by Witnesses.

All the Stock of Nineteen Lesser Concerns Acquired by Standard in a Year.

New York, Sept. 18.—Profits of more than one thousand per cent per year are made by the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, the corporation sentenced to pay a fine of $29,240,000 by Judge Landis, in Chicago. The company's profits for 1906 were $10,516,082, and in 1903 they were $8,753,410, a total for two years of $19,269,492. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey owns 9,990 shares of the Indiana company's stock. The Indiana company is capitalized at $1,000,000. The dividends paid by the Standard Oil Company of Indiana last year aggregated $4,485,500, or a little more than $6,000,000 less than the profits. The figures were presented today in the federal proceedings against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. The dividends and profits of sixteen other subsidiary corporations were given.

Mr. Kellogg developed from Charles G. Fay, assistant comptroller of the Standard, that the gross assets from the Standard Oil Co., of New York, in 1904, were $96,574,352, which compared with $88,474,561 for the previous year. Mr. Fay said that from 1903 to 1904 the liabilities increased $34,000,000 though he could only tell the nature of the increase by referring to the books of the New Jersey company. Mr. Fay said that practically all the stock of the original nineteen subsidiary companies was obtained by the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey between 1899 and 1900.

Mr. Kellogg then asked if Mr. Fay had searched for the records of the liquidating trustees during the period of years between 1882 and 1899. Mr. Fay said he hunted last night and found several Standard Oil trust ledgers, the contents of which he had not examined and did not know what they contained. He said he had not brought the ledgers with him. Asked had he seen any balance sheets of the substidiary companies of the Standard Oil Trust prior to 1899, Mr. Fay replied that he had not. Mr. Fay said the company only kept the balance sheets of recent date and that he had made no search for the balance sheets previous to 1899. Mr. Fay testified that he had seen no balance sheets of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., Tidewater Oil Co., and Tidewater Pipe Co.

"Why is it that your office which has information of other companies has no information of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co.?" asked Mr. Kellogg.

Detailed Inquiry.

"I do not know," replied Mr. Fay.

Mr. Kellogg made detailed inquiry where the incomes of various subsidiary companies went. Mr. Fay said that unless the incomes of these companies were paid direct to the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, he would have no knowledge of the matter.

Mr. Fay said the statenfent of the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, he had received did not contain the exhibits of accounts receivable and bills receivable.

Mr. Kellogg obtained from the witness the names of those in charge of the various departments of the company. The manufacturing department in Baltimore was in charge of Mr. Goodwill.

WILL LOCK OUT 40,000

Shipbuilders Plan to Fight Boilermakers' Union.

London, Sept. 19.—Between 40,000 and 50,000 members of the Boilermakers' society will be locked out Oct. 5. Notices to that effect were posted yesterday by the Shipbuilders' federation.

Some time ago lockout notices were issued because o fa number of sectional strikes, in which the men left work without notice and without discussion of their grievances. These notices, however, were withdrawn and what is known as the "Edinburgh agreement" was entered into.

Under this, the representatives of the mes stipulated that such annoying strikes would be avoided in the future. The society repudiated the action of its representatives, and the federation is now determined to fight the men to a finish.

HUNDRED LIVES LOST

Steamer Burns Off Coast Near Nanking.

Shanghai, Sept. 18.—A Japanese steamer, the Tafoo Maru, has been burned to the water's edge 45 miles from Nanking. It is reported that one hundred lives were lost.

The Tafoo Maru is of 1,758 tons register, was built in Japan, was launched in 1900 and belongs to the Osaka Shoshen Kabushika company of Osaka. She is 299 feet long and draws 11½ feet of water.

STANDARD TO REORGANIZE

Capital Stock to Be Increased to Value of Assets.

Treasurer Tilford Testifies That Ohio Company Sold Tank Cars to Standard.

New York, Sept. 23.—Official denial was given today to reports that a conference of Standard Oil interests is to be held at the home of H. H. Rogers in Fairhaven, Mass., today. It is stated that Mr. Rogers has not been consulted regarding Standard Oil affairs since he has taken ill.

A representative of the Standard Oil company today said: "The statement that a conference of Standard Oil interests has been called for the purpose of changing the name of the company and effecting reorganization in general is without foundation. We can do nothing in this respect so long as the company is under investigation.

"I can say, however, that as soon as the Standard Oil company has freed itself from the labyrinth of litigation now involving it, then there will be a reorganization. The capital stock will be increased to an amount more in harmony with the value of its assets, say to $400,000,000 or $500,000,000. We also propose to issue periodical statements of earnings, operations, etc.

There Are Others.

We propose to give the representatives of the government everything in the way of information that it calls, which is all we can do. If we are guilty of certain infractions of the law, then practically all other corporations are guilty of the same offenses and should be treated accordingly. But we are confident we will win out."

Wesley H. Tilford, treasurer of the Standard Oil company, gave further testimony today in the hearing of the government's action against the company. Mr. Tilford testified, after looking over the records on Saturday, that the Manhattan Oil company of Ohio, had sold to the Standard company 754 tan cars between 1899 and 1901. The purchase was made for the Standard company by a subsidiary company, the Union Tank line. Mr. Tilford could not say if the Standard company made any contract to supply certain gas companies with oil where it took over the Manhattan Oil company.

"As a matter of fact don't you know that the Standard company made a contract with the Indianapolis Gas Company and the People's Gas Light and Coke Company of Chicago "

"Yes, such a contract was made in 1899," said Mr. Tilford.

Took Up New Line.

Mr. Kellogg then took up a new line of inquiry and asked Mr. Tilford if it was not a fact that the only stock of the twenty subsidiary companies distributed between 1892 and 1899 was 474,619 out of 972,500 shares, which were distributed to certain stockholders, including John D. Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler, H. H. Rogers and fourteen other stockholders. Mr. Tilford said he did not know.

FANATICS UNDER ARREST

Authorities Feared Mob Would Attack the Parhamites.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Walter and Jennie Greenhaulgh, together with Harold Mitchell, Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Louise Smith, who were arrested on charge of causing the death of aged Mrs. Greenhaulgh by malpractice, were today prisoners in the county jail at Waukegan, Ill. They were taken from Zion City at an early hour today to avoid any possible outbreak, as the feeling against them is intense. The inquest will be resumed tonight, and it is possible that further arrests will be made, as it is believed that other cures for "demoniacal possession" have terminated disastriously to patients. The case of Bertha Young, a girl of 19 years, who recently died in Zion City, is under investigation.

Benjamin Hopkins, an undertaker in Zion City, has been warned not to attempt to leave the place under pain of being placed under arrest. He admitted to the coroner today that he knew the bones of Mrs. Greenhaulgh had been broken by the treatment she endured, but said that he suppressed the fact on the request of members of the family. Hopkins is a Parhamite.

MOOR WAR GOES ON.

Paris, Sept. 21.—It is officially announced this afternoon that the negotiations at Casablanca with the hostile Moors have failed and that General Drude will resume the offensive.

YALE'S JAPANESE PROFESSOR ELOPES

Runs Away With New Haven Girl—Marriage Is Legalized in Japan.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 18.—Professor Kan-ichi Asakawa, of the department of Japanese civilization of Yale, has become Americanized, sure enough. He has run away with Miss Miriam C. Dingwall, of New Haven, and they were married last Thursday at Washington, D. C., where the event was recorded at the Japanese legation. This proceeding was to legalize the marriage in Japan, for Professor Asakawa evidently wished to stand as much married there as in America.

Miss Dingwall's brother, Murdock A. Dingwall, a wholesale grocer here, and one of the leading business men of the city, was about as astonished as man can be when he received word of the marriage.

"I thought she was merely acquainted with him," said he, speaking of his sister and the professor.

The couple met when Asakawa was a student at Yale. He came to this country from Japan to enter Dartmouth and was graduated in 1899. Then he took a course at Yale, and in 1902 received the degree of Ph. D. As a Yale student Asakawa was also a good Methodist. He attended Grace church and there met Miss Dingwall.

On receiving the degree from Yale Asakawa was appointed a professor at Dartmouth. It was the first professorship conferred on a Japanese in this country. He and Miss Dingwall did not meet again until a year ago last spring; then, Yale having bestowed a professorship on Asakawa, he came to New Haven to accept. He was here two days only, saw Miss Dingwall, then set forth for Japan on a year's leave of absence for research. He returned last June. Meantime, Miss Dingwall had opened a dressmaking establishment here.

The Asakawas will return here next Saturday, and the Wednesday following he will start in as professor at Yale, at the opening of term. He is 30 years old; she is two years his junior.

ARE NO GOOD TRUSTS

Kellogg Believes Sherman Act Sufficient.

Standard Oil Investigation Under Sherman Law Is Proving Satisfactory to Uncle Sam.

New York, Sept. 23.—Frank B. Kellogg, the "trust buster," who is probing the secrets of the Standard Oil company, says there are no good trusts and he believes the Sherman anti-trust act sufficient to surb them. Speaking of the latter he said:

"After having given the law a thorough study and analysis since its introducton, and more especially since its enactment, I feel absolutely assured that the Sherman anti-trust act, without amendment, is sufficient to accomplish what the government and the people demand—the dissolution of combinations in restraint of trade and the suppression of monopolies.

Freedom of Trade.

"I have gone throuh various experiences in the corporation world and the business world generally, and am convinced that it is of the highest importance to the best interests and welfare of the people that all the avenues of trade and commerce should be kept open in order that individual enterprise in no matter what branch of trade or commerce put forth, may be able, nay, allowed, to reach its highest development."

"Suppose corporations, through their large purchasing capacity," Mr. Kellogg was asked, "should reduce prices to the consumer; what then do you think of individual effort, which, at best, cannot reach out to any vast extent?"

"But we cannot make any such supposition," he replied. "Corporations do not reduce prices, except for the purpose of freezing out some individual. And then when they get control, up go the prices to a higher level than before, in order that lost profits may be recovered."

"Are there no good trusts or combinations of capital or individuals?"

"I know of none. In fact, I might answer your question emphatically no. I am firmly of the opinion that no corporation or combination of individuals should be permitted to monopolize all branches of a great industry. For, if one industry may be monopolized, all of the industries of the entire world might be combined into a gigantic trust, and then what would happen?"

Good Enough at Present.

"In what way can the Sherman act be improved?"

"That remains for time and the future. We have all we want at this time. We have 'busted' many trusts under the Sherman anti-trust law, and we will do so again. The present inquiry into the affairs of the Standard Oil company is being conducted under the Sherman law, and we have succeeded in getting quite a bit of information that will be valuable to us.

"Trusts in restraint of trade must be not only curbed, but broken up. I do believe that the American people are not willing to permit unlimited combination which tends to monopoly and which must result ultimately, if unchecked, in absolute monopoly."

LOSS RUINED HEALTH

PUT $40,000,000 IN EXPENSIVE RAILROAD

Slump Caught the Financier in a Hole and Fortune Dwindled.

New York, Sept. 20.—H. H. Rogers' business career is at an end. Never again will the Standard Oil magnate be a great active force in the financial world. Such is the report from his summer home.

The arch-exponent of "frenzied finance" suffered a stroke of paralysis last July. He has put aside all business cares in an effort to regain his health, and it is announced he will go into permanent retirement. He will take no unnecessary chances of another stroke.

Mr. Rogers' physical breakdown is attributed primarily to tremendous financial losses. Coupled with this cause were cares arising from his active participation in the affairs of the Standard Oil company, the Amalgamated Copper company, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company and other large corporations. These worries involved such an overwhelming strain that human nature could not bear up under it. Mr. Rogers collapsed, and he has taken it as a warning to quit.

Mr. Rogers has incurred personal obligations to the amount of $40,000,000 in the construction of the Tidewater railroad, in Virginia. He has put $30,000,000 in cash into the project, and has had to guarantee a $10,000,000 loan to provide further funds to carry on reconstruction.

It appears that Mr. Rogers has tied up at least 35 or 40 per cent of his entire fortune in this one undertaking, and he has several others on his hands. Some bankers say the figure should be 50 per cent. His fortune has been estimated at $50,000,000 to $80,000,000. This railroad has been a pet scheme of the oil magnate, and he has made great sacrifices to carry it through.

In order to meet the demands made upon him in connection with the construction of the railroad and for other ventures, Mr. Rogers was forced to dispose of a large amount of investment stocks at a sacrifice. All during the recent decline of prices the vice president of the Standard Oil company sold gilt-edged stocks, such as Standard Oil, Consolidated Gas, Union Pacific and St. Paul.

This selling involved enormous losses and caused a tremendous shrinkage in Mr. Rogers' fortune, big as it was. And yet, with all this nerve-racking sacrifice, the end of railroad construction is not in sight. The new road, as a whole, is not yet in operation and the investment is practically earning nothing. It probably will not be on a paying basis for nearly another year.

The line is being built direct from the Virginia coal fields to tidewater without making detours to reach towns. It has been described as the most costly road in the country.

Mr. Rogers' financial affairs, as may be easily inferred, became badly involved as a result of this venture, and it is believed that worry over this situation resulted in his physical collapse. He suffered a light paralytic stroke in July. Since then he has practically abandoned all business cares to his son and lieutenants, although he did come to New York once to show himself in Wall street to avert a threatened crash. It is reported that he will not be able to resume his business place for two years, and it is believed in some quarters that he will never again be an active force in the hurly-burly of the financial world.

Some five or six years ago, against the advice of his friends, Mr. Rogers started to build in west Virginia a low-grade road which would parallel the Norfolk & Western. His object was to carry coal and lumber to tidewater. The line was to be 443 miles long. Only 125 miles have been completed.

Only a few months ago, in order to raise $10,000,000 for the Tidewater road Mr. Rogers issued notes secured by $20,000,000 first mortgage bonds, $10,000,000 stock and $10,000,000 dividend or interest paying collateral. These 6 per cent notes were endorsed by Mr. Rogers personally.

Railway officials who have watched the construction of the road with interest from the beginning say that the project, even at this stage, is more or less problematic. It is believed, however, that with the sacrifices already made in disposing of high-priced securities, Rogers is in a position to gain his end and see the line completed.

It was learned some months ago that the Standard Oil man and his associates had bought up all the available lumber and coal lands in West Virginia.

PINKERTON WILL IS FILED

Master Detective's Fortune Goes to His Family.

New York, Sept. 21.—The will of Robert Allen Pinkerton, head of the Pinkerton detective agency, who died on August 12 on board the steamship Bremen, has been filed in the surrogate court of Kings county. It makes disposition of an estate valued at $3,000,000 and nearly all the property is left to his widow, Anne Elizabeth Pinkerton, his son Allan, and his two daughters, Anna F. Gibbs and Mary F. Carlisle.

All the current profits from the detective business are to be divided into four equal parts, to be given to the widow and her three children. The will disposes in a like manner of a house and lot at Bay Shore, L. I., real estate at 72 Union street, Brooklyn, and a large amount of jewelry.

CALVE GIVES MUCH JOY

Singer Uses Hats and Furs for Children's Toys.

Has a Colonizing Scheme for Southern California If Uncle Sam Permits.

New York, Sept. 20.—Clothed in a gown of spotless white and with the breast of a peacock in her hat forming the only relief in her immaculate ensemble, Mme. Emma Calve, the prima donna, stepped, or rather bounded, from the Cunard liner Pannonia yesterday, expressing her admiration for all things American. She will go on a long concert tour at $2,000 a night.

On the way from Naples the prima donna became interested in the steerage passengers of the Pannonia.

It occurred to Mme. Calve that the children might enjoy the simple amusement of playing with rag dolls.

MME. CALVE

so forthwith the prima donna set herself to making rag dolls and became so intent that she cut up three or four "good hats" so that the dolls might be adorned gorgeously. She also sacrificed a few spare furs to make teddy bears.

It was worth a great deal, she said, to see the enthusiasm of the children upon receiving the dolls and bears. On Monday Calve went into the steerage and gave them out. One of the dolls, a very large one, was costumed to represent Carmen. This was raffled for on Tuesday and the chances brought more than $100, which was given to the seamen's fund.

Partly as a philanthropic venture and partly from motives of business, the enterprising prima donna has obtained an option on a big tract of land in southern California, near Santa Barbara. When she reaches the coast she will inspect the property, and if it is suitable, she will buy it. Her intention is to bring over some 500 peasant from her estate and other estates in the neighborhood of her castle in France and establish them in California. This plan, however, is subject to the immigration regulations.

LONDON'S DISMAL SWAMP

Compares to Chicago's Jungle, Says Eminent Physician.

London, Sept. 18.—Sir James Crichton-Browne, in delivering the presidential address at the annual meeting of the Sanitary Inspectors' association at Llandudno, referred to the English meat supply, and urged the abolition of private slaughter houses and the providing of abbatoirs and a central office for meat inspection. The people no longer would find prize Christmas fat beef absolutely filled with mineralized tuberculosis.

He added: "But if Chicago has its jungle, London has its dismal swamp."

In another part of his address the eminent physician denounced what he described as the prevalent craze for getting thin.

On all hands, he said, the cry is that we eat too much. So fierce in some quarters is the propaganda of dietetic ascetism, that in dread of being suspected of gluttony, people only indulge their healthy appetite in secret.

This craze, Sir James declared, was producing a debility which the sufferers therefrom were seeking to combat by indulgence in alcohol and narcotics.

BISHOP IS THREATENED

Attempt Made to Extort $5,000 From McQuaid.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Bishop McQuaid, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Rochester, made the startling declaration before a large crowd which had gathered for the ceremony of blessing the graves in Holy Sepulchre cemetery, that an attempt was made a short time ago by foreigners to extort $5,000 from him, and that he was told that four of the men were under oath to kill him. The presence of a number of street vendors at the cemetery gates and their profanation of the Sabbath led the bishop to make the disclosure.

Chief of Police Hayden says that his attention was called to the threats several months ago, but that no clue to the senders of the threatening letters had been found.

ELEVEN MEN ARE KILLED

Carelessness on Part of Workman Caused Explosion.

San Antonio, Sept. 19.—A special from Toluca, Mexico, says: "Neglect of duty on the part of an employe resulted in the death of 11 persons and Ferre factory at Assorradora, in the Angueo district of the state of Michoacan. The explosion occurred just before the noon hour. Of the injured, three are probably mortally hurt.

An investigation was made by the authorities and it was decided that it was due to the neglect of an employe in allowing the steam to escape, while conditions of the mechanism of the engine room were not sufficient to justify it.

ITCHING RASH SPREAD

Lasted for Years—Finally Reached Even Face—Specialist Could Not Stop It—A Good Example of Cuticura's Great Success.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears. The doctor said she would outgrow it. It did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that we could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on her face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out, and we are well pleased with the results. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth St., Bay City, Mich., May 20, '06."

PENN. CAPITOL SCANDAL

Warrants Issued for Fourteen Prominent Pennsylvanians.

Some Knew Arrest Was Coming and Had Made Arrangements Accordingly.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 18.—Warrants were issued today for the arrest of John H. Sanderson, George F. Payne and H. Burd Cassel, contractors; Joseph M. Huston, architect; former Auditor General Snyder and Ex-Treasurer Matthews on charges of conspiracy to defraud the state in the construction and equipment of the state capital.

Warrants were also issued for several others connected with the capitol scandal, or fourteen in all. This includes all the persons mentioned in the investigation commission's report, except Ex-State Treasurer Harris, Ex-Auditor General Hardenberg and two others.

KNEW ARRESTS WERE COMING

**Sanderson and Huston Had Made Arrangements to Furnish B

DIRECT FROM THE DISTILLERY

ELEDA

PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY

4 FULL QTS. $3.00 EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $3.00 and we will ship you in a plain case with no marks to show contents, four full quarts of ELEDA PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY, express prepaid. Try it and if you do not find it all right and the best you ever tasted, send it back to us at our expense and your $3.00 will be promptly refunded. Isn't that a fair offer?

Remember we control the output of one of the largest Distilleries in Pennsylvania, where the finest Rye Whiskey in the world is produced, so that when you buy from us, you save the enormous profits of the dealers, and avoid all chances of adulteration. You are sure to get our whiskey just as it comes from the Distillery without being tampered with in any way.

Orders for Ark., Cal., Colo., Fla., Ida., Mass., Minn., Mont., Nev., New Mexico, N. D., Okla., Ore., R. I., Utah, Wash., Wyo., or La., must call for twenty quarts or more by freight prepaid.

MORRIS FORST & CO., 222 Smithfield St. Pittsburg, Pa.

VATICAN IS GUARDED BY THE TROOPS

Fear of Anti-Catholic Outrages on Anniversary of Occupation of Rome.

Rome, Sept. 20.—This being the 37th anniversary of the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops and the fall of the temporal power of the papacy, all the armed men in the vatican were detailed to watch the entrances of the apostolic palace, or to patrol the garden and courtyards, considerable anxiety being felt regarding the possibility of hostile demonstrations, in view of the recent displays of anti-Catholic feeling.

Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state, who is at Castel Gandolfo, is in frequent telephonic communication with the vatican, informing the pope of the situation in various parts of Italy. The government, in order to prevent the possibility of outrages, has caused the Vatican to be guarded night and day by troops.

GAVE UP HIS LIFE TO SAVE TWO BOYS

Prominent New Yorkers Raise Fund for Benefit of a Hero's Family.

New York, Sept. 23.—A committee of prominent men on the East Side has been organized to raise a fund for the benefit of the family of William Eaton, a clerk in the general postoffice, who, although an invalid, heroically saved two boys from drowning and lost his life from the exposure.

Eaton had been ill for a long time, but he went to the foot of East Seventh street, not far from his home, to get the fresh air and to watch the boys who bathe off the pier there. Presently he saw John Schuck and George Maloney being carried out into the river by the tide. Throwing off his coat, Eaton plunged into the water and succeeded in bringing both the lads back to the pier. As he lifted the second one to the ladder which leads to the pier flooring, he fell back into the water. The watchman on the pier went to his rescue, but Eaton was dead when the boat reached him. Eaton leaves a widow and seven small children.

Among the committee is Supreme Court Justice Giegerich.

NO RESULTS AT HAGUE

Choate and American Delegation Optimistic, However.

Latin-American Republics Declare They Have Been Neglected by Washington.

The Hague, Sept. 23.—After being in session over three months and with adjournment probably more than a month distant it is recognized generally, and even by the most optimistic in the peace movement, that the second international peace conference will have been, at its conclusion, barren of results leading to permanent measures of benefit to the peace of the world.

Mr. Choate, of the American delegation, however, is still optimistic regarding the results, even on the great questions, and especially that of a permanent court of arbitration, being satisfied that the principle is admitted. He thinks that once the conference has concluded its session it will be an easy matter to overcome the prejudice concerning the allotment of judges and that, thereafter, the establishment of the court will be an easy task.

Opinions Differ.

The general opinion among the other delegates, however, differ from that of Mr. Choate.. They believe that the adoption of Sir Edward Fry's proposal, entrusting the governments with the task of finding a system by which to elect the judges, was a masked method for burying the whole affair, as they declare, once the conference is ended, the governments will not study the question of judges to a great extent with other questions at issue, such as the limitation of armaments.

Even the proposition for a future meeting of the conference, which was unanimously adopted on Saturday, has been so altered as to suppress its most important point, namely, the periodicity of the meetings, merely providing for the calling of a third convention, but establishing nothing with regard to convening future conferences.

The prevailing opinion, as expressed by one of the leading delegates, is that the absence of results in the conference on the great questions was due to the lack of preparation by all the countries represented. This, he said, was especially striking in the case of the American delegation, who was supposed to have come here in complete accord with the Latin-American countries.

Accord Does Not Exist.

This accord, however, neither existed, nor had it been reached during the conference. Indeed, what is to be dreaded, he declared, is that the chief result of the conference will be a growing feeling of diffidence on the part of South Americans toward Washington, as, rightly or wrongly, they accuse the United States of having neglected them and of caring only for working in accord with Great Britain and Germany, thinking that a union with these great powers would be sufficient to carry out any project, while the facts proved to the contrary, as in the case of the permanent court of arbitration, which represented a victory for Brazil over the compact formed by America, Great Britain and Germany.

PRAISES ARMY GUNNERS

Grant Declares They Could Defend New York Easily.

New York, Sept. 20.—Even if the navy should be engaged elsewhere, New York need have no fear of their homes in case of an atack by warships of a hostile country, according to Major General Frederick D. Grant, commanding the department of the east. While General Grant declines to make any comparisons between the work of the navy and army gunners in the forts, he did say this:

"I am convinced that the gunners in the forts in my department can shoot so well that they can put warships out of action fully as fast as they can come up against them."

Considerable discussion has been engendered between army and navy men over the quality of marksmanship displayed in each branch of the service. General Grant said he was glad the navy gunners were such good marksmen, but army marksmanship had always been one of his hobbies.

WOMAN'S MURDER STORY

Declares That Turner Igo Killed Goebel.

Heard Him Tell John Sanford That He Had Killed the Senator.

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 21.—Turner Igo, of Farmers, Rowan county, Ky., is charged with the killing of Senator William Goebel, of Kentucky, in an affidavit by Mrs. Lulu Clark, which was published here today. In Mrs. Clark's affidavit, which was taken at Indianapolis, April 11, 1907, in the law offices of ex-Gov. W. S. Taylor, of Kentucky, she says that her maiden name was Lulu Williams, and she was born at Rothwell, Menifee county, Kentucky, but lived most of her life, and at the time of Goebel's murder at Mt. Sterling, Ky. She is a niece of Judge Frank Day, of Frenchburg, Ky., and also of James Williams, of the same place. She has a cousin named Gertrude King, who lived at Maysville at the time of Goebel's murder, and was then "keeping company" with John Sanford, of Covington, Ky. Upon the day of Goebel's murder the two girls went to Frankfort, Ky. They started to enter the state house by the rear entrance, and when on the steps a shot was fired.

At the same time they noticed a man standing just inside the door whom they recognized as Sanford. In a minute a second man came running out of the building dressed like a mountaineer and carrying a rifle. He ran to Sanford and said: "I got the ——."

That man was recognized by the affiant as her friend Turner Igo, of Farmers, Rowan county, Kentucky. Both men ran out of the building to a fence where Sanford gave a pair of shoes, which he was carrying, to Igo, who exchanged his boots for them. The men then disappeared.

The affiant states that Igo told her at the Mt. Sterling depot, January 25, 1900, that he was going to kill Goebel, and that she met him afterwards in Jeffersonville, Ind., and he reminded her that he had fulfilled his promise. She also says that Sanford had told Gertrude King a few days prior to Goebel's murder that he intended to kill Goebel, saying: "Here's my chance to get revenge. The legislature has met."

There is also published correspondence between Caleb Powers and the persons who secured the affidavit and afterwards investigated its allegations for verification, showing that the expenses for the information gained were paid from the Powers defense fund through John Marshall, of the law firm of Gibson, Marshall & Gibson, of Louisville, Ky. The original correspondence of Powers and the copy of the affidavit are in the possession of the newspaper here.

JUDGE WARNS DOCTORS

Threatens to Imprison Men Who Prescribe Liquor.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—"Should you ever again prescribe liquor for a man on my parole list, you will go to the county jail," was the stinging rebuke Judge McKenzie Cleland last night administered from the bench to M. A. Weisskopf, of this city.

It came about through the doctor prescribing a teaspoonful of brandy for Joseph Hajek, who loses control of himself when in liquor, and who, as a result, went on a prolonged spree, the first in many months.

Judge Cleland, after asking the physician how long he had been practicing medicine, admonished him for not making careful inquiry into the history of the case.

"It's men like you that overturn the work of a good many friends of man. You ought to find out all about a man before you advise him to take liquor."

The court followed this up with the reference to a jail cell, and continued: "This applies to all other physicians as well."

BIG BRITISH EMIGRATION

London, Sept. 21.—Over 177,000 British and Irish immigrants went to the United States and Canada during the past year, according a board of trade return issued today. The total is greater than that of any year since 1887. Canada received last year the largest number of emigrants, 91,000, nearly 30,000 more than the previous highest total for the Dominion.

MOORS NOW WANT PEACE

French Troops Destroy Camp South of Casablanca.

Not Believed Hostilities Will Be Suspended Pending Result of the Negotiations.

Casablanca, Sept. 23.—The destruction yesterday of the Moorish camp at Sidi Brahim, south of Casablanca, and the dispersal of the tribesmen, has resulted in new overtures for peace. Nineteen Kaids, representing the Ouleseeyan, Zenata and Zyaida tribes, presented themselves at General Drude's headquarters during the afternoon and discussed the conditions which the French commander proposed for their submission. His terms include the unconditional surrender by the Moors of all their arms, against which the Kaids are holding out, but upon which the French authorities insist.

Brilliant March.

Yesterday's operations were chiefly notable for a brilliant forced march of the French troops, who covered nearly twenty-five miles in twelve hours. The expedition, consisting of 2,000 infantry, with a detachment of cavalry, artillery and native auxiliaries, left camp before dawn.

A heavy morning sea fog came up at daybreak and forced a half hour's halt, during which shots fired by the advance guards gave the alarm to the enemy. The tribesmen came up in large numbers, but a vigorous attack by the first square soon dispersed them. No further stand was made by the enemy during the march, although scattered groups of horsemen harrassed the French flanks.

After the destruction of the camps had been effected, the tribesmen returned to the attack, a troop of cavalry repelling a spirited charge by the Moorish horsemen. The French then abandoned their defensive formation and the column returned to camp. Their losses were one killed and ten wounded.

Some Doubt Epressed.

Paris, Sept. 23.—An official dispatch received here from General Drude confirms the unofficial advices from Casablanca that fresh overtures for peace had been made by the Moors, but the French government announced that it was improbable, after the previous experiences with the hostile natives, that hositilities could be suspended pending the result of the negotiations.

LOSE $3,000,000 A YEAR

Cotton Seed Men Report Big Loss in Export Trade.

New Orleans, Sept. 23.—The Interstate Cotton Seed Crushers' association, representing a capital in the South of nearly one billion dollars, met here today in extraordinary session, preparatory to the International Spinners' convention at Atlanta next month. Means to prevent enormous losses in the export business were discussed. Careless handling of cargoes and unfavorable tariffs were declared to cause annual losses totaling about $3,000,000.

The feature of the program was an address by J. L. Benton, of Monticello, Ga., former special agent of the department of commerce and labor, who investigated the cotton seed products business abroad. This was his first address on the results of his work since returning to the United States.

FELL DOWN MINE SHAFT

Fourteen Men Killed and Others Injured.

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 20.—A cage filled with men being lowered into a mine at Negaunee, Mich., fell to the bottom of the shaft and fourteen men were killed and a number injured.

CUPID WINS BY WAITING

Triple Wedding Climax of Romance Begun in England.

New York, Sept. 21.—One of Cupid's greatest triumphs was celebrated in Union Hill, N. J., today. After a seven years' separation William, Herbert and Reuben Johnson, of that town, are rejoicing in the society of their sweethearts, who recently arrived here from England and who today became pretty brides.

They are the Misses Amy Mugg, Annie Day and Lillian Burdette, and they hurriedly prepared trousseaus in the home of the bridegrooms' parents at 644 Fischer avenue.

Seven years ago the Johnson boys left their native town, which is not far from London, and came here to seek their fortunes. On leaving they promised to send for their sweethearts if fortune favored them, and, although it took longer than they expected, the time finally came when they were in a position to assume the bonds of matrimony. So at the brothers' invitation the three girls came here on the steamship Lucania two weeks ago.

According to the arrangements the brothers were wedded in turn, the oldest first and the youngest last. William, the eldest, married Miss Mugg, Herbert married Miss Day, and Reuben was wed to Miss Burdette. The young men and women have known each other from childhood and were in school together.

JAPS MUST EXPLAIN NOW

Treating Chinese Just as Japs Are Treated Here.

London, Sept. 21.—A dispatch to the London Times from Pekin today says that the labor troubles at Vancouver are being followed with much interest in the far east, where an analogous problem has now arisen between China and Japan. A Japanese imperial ordinance number 352, of July 27, 1899, forbids all foreigners, whether European, American or Chinese, from working in Japan as laborers in agriculture, fishing, mining, manufacturing and other classes of industry outside the narrow residential settlements defined in former treaties, except by special permission of the local authorities. The dispatch adds:

"Such permission, we are informed here, is never given. Article five of the ordinance provides that any Chinese working without the necessary permission are liable to expulsion from Japan. Considerable numbers of Chinese laborers were recently introduced to work on the government railways of Japan, by certain Japanese contractors who had not previously obtained this necessary permission."

BIG CORN EXPOSITION.

National Show to Be Held in Chicago in October.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—With $15,000 in cash prizes and $25,000 in special premiums as a magnet the National Corn Exposition will open in the Coliseum, Saturday evening, October 5, with every prospect of being both a novelty and a success. It is now believed that there will be 10,000 entries and that nearly 200,000 visitors will journey to Chicago to take in the wonder of the palace where corn is to be king.

The first appeal to the farmers in the great corn belt of the nation has come out and has been answered with enthusiasm. A bumper crop, plenty of cash and good prospects, not to speak of a natural desire to take a trip to the city, have combined to help things along. Within a few days after sending out the lists of classifications under which corn and its products may be entered, 1,500 applications were received and since then the list has been growing rapidly. As many as 100 entries have come in a single batch of mail.

FORMER U. S. CONSUL DEAD

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 24.—Theodore Waldron Downs, former United States consul at Quebec, and prominent in national Democratic politics died at his home here yesterday.

Reappointed China's Minister

Pekin, Sept. 24.—The reappointment of Wu Ting Fang to his former post as minister of China at Washington was gazetted today.

Sayintum, the Taotai of Harbin, Manchuria, has been appointed minister of China at St. Petersburg.

DEATH OF BROTHER SADDENS POPE PIUS

All Audiences Suspended for the Time—Refuses to Specially Favor Relatives.

Rome, Sept. 24.—Pope Pius feels much afflicted because of the death of his only surviving brother, Angelo, which occurred on Thursday at Asola, near Mantua. This is the second death among the pope's relatives within the the past few weeks; his brother-in law, Parolin, having died at Riese recently. All audiences have been suspended for the time.

Angelo Sarto, the pope's brother, held a postoffice position at Asolo, worth about $15 a month. At the time of the election of the Patriarch of Venice to the pontificate he refused to change his mode of living or to resign his humble position. In fact, it is said that the pope himself spurred him to this resolution in order to keep clear of any charge of nepotism.

The Parolins, at Riese, continued to attend to the management of their "osteria," or public roadhouse, which had afforded them a scanty living for years past. The only relatives Pius X called to Rome after his election were two maiden sisters, whom he installed in an apartment in the Piazza Rusticucci, facing the vatican palace, and a niece, Gilda, who occasionally spends several weeks with her aunts and visits the pope. The pope's sisters have their apartment conected by telephone with the vatican, but of late have not paid visits to their exalted brother as often as they did formerly.

Many of the prelates of the Curia and some of the cardinals criticise the action of Pius X in not conferring honors on his near relatives. They recall the fact that Pius IX heaped honors on his nephews, and the late pope made Count Pecci commander-in-chief of the Noble Guard. Pius X would have none of this, and limited himself to assist with funds his humble relatives, so that they could live in comparative dignity as relatives of a pope.

Just now Pius X is supporting one of his Parolin nephews, who is taking a course of studies at a northern seminary in order to be admitted to the priesthood. The nephew, who is about 14 years of age, mingles with the other boys at his college. The pope's wishes that he be given no special consideration are complied with.

Orders have just been sent from the vatican to give some prominence to the funeral of the pope's brother. It is probable a cardinal will be sent from the vatican to preside, and a number o vatican prelates will be in attendance.

COMMERCIAL TRANSATLANTIC WIRELESS

Service Will Be Commenced in About Three Weeks, Says Inventor Marconi.

Glace Bay, N. S., Sept. 23.—Declaring that he intended to stay in Glace Bay until wireless communication with Europe had been placed on a commercial basis, Gugleilmo Marconi said to the Associated Press:

"We have finally overcome all obstacles and in about three weeks will commence a commercial transatlantic wireless service."

He stated that bad weather would not affect the service, provided the masts and poles used in the wireless service remained undamaged; that the average speed used in sending messages would be twenty words a minute and that the rate would be ten cents a word for ordinary commercial messages and five cents a word for press dispatches. This rate, he said, would be cut in two later. Mr. Marconi arrived in Cape Breton on Sunday and proceeded yesterday to the wireless station on th promontory at Glace Bay.

The messages sent from the station at Glace Bay will be received on the other side of the Atlantic at Clifden, Ireland, where a new plant has been established. The Cornwall station will be utilized as a secondary plant.

Connecting with the wireless stations, Mr. Marconi stated, the government lines in Great Britain will handle the messages for land transmission, according to contract.

On this side of the ocean, he said, the company has a contract with the Canadian government which he believes will place the government colonial railway wires at its disposal, while the Canadian Pacific and Western Union companies both have their lines connected with the Glace Bay station, and Mr. Marconi hopes to do business with them. For the present the continental Morse method will be used, but if experiments show that the ordinary Morse signals are better it will be adopted.

MILK PRICE ADVANCED

Will Soon Reach Record Point in New York.

New York, Sept. 24.—Milk will sell in this city at a higher price this winter than it has commanded in a generation, and probably, say the dealers, at the highest price it has ever brought here.

Two of the three big milk concerns already have announced increases in prices, one applying to the retail trade in bottled milk and the other to the wholesale or can delivery. The third company is expected soon to fall in line. The changes will go into effect on October 1. Nine cents a quart will be charged for bottled milk instead of eight cents.

This unprecedented price for milk is explained as being due in part to an actual shortage in the supply which has existed for a year. The principal causes, however, are the increased demands of the dairy farmers and the increased cost of botling and delivery.

CHINESE PROBLEM SERIOUS

Orientals Said to Be Overrunning Island of Jamaica.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 24.—The influx of Chinese here is a serious matter. One section of the press is urging the government to take steps to prevent their landing here as being detrimental to local traders.

Kingston's city council has adopted a resolution calling on the city government to amend the pauper alien immigration law, so as to prohibit the entrance of undesirable foreigners. The resolution is aimed at the Chinese and Syrians who, it is said, are overruning the island.

SCHMITZ AGAIN LOSES.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—The state supreme court yesterday sustained the validity of the grand jury which indicted Eugene E. Schmitz, Abraham Ruef and others.

ANOTHER WAR SCHEDULED

Honduras and Guatemala May Enter the Lists.

Berlin, Sept. 24.—According to official information received here today, President Cabrara, of Guatemala, has notified President Davila, of Honduras, that Guatemala will support Manuel Bonilla, of Honduras, in the latter's efforts to regain the presidency of Honduras.

This, the official advices add, is taken to mean that war between Guatemala and Honduras is likely to begin immediately before the conference of the Central American republics, which it was hoped would bring about peace in Central America, can meet to consider the situation.

RAIN FELL FOR 13 HOURS

Worst Floods in 15 Years Visits Roanoke, Va.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 24.—The worst flood that has visited Roanoke in 15 years was experienced Sunday night and yesterday. Rain fell for thirteen hours. The water filled the streets to a depth of from six to twelve inches, sweeping through many stores. Roanoke river rose to the thirty-two feet stage and swept away fences and small buildings. Other streams got out of their banks. Some trains on the Norfolk & Western railway were delayed twelve hours by the inundation.

SEEING SNOW IN CHICAGO

Chicago, Sept. 24.—A few flakes of snow fell yesterday. The fall was not sufficiently large to be recognized by the weather bureau, but for several minutes snow was plainly visible in the air.

HOSTILITIES AT AN END

Three Important Tribes Accept French Peace Terms.

To Secure Fulfillment of the Convention Two Notables of Each Band Will Be Held.

Paris, Sept. 24.—Peace has been declared in Morocco. The delegates of the three important tribes have accepted the French peace overtures and will see that the terms of the agreement are carried out. Hostilities are now at an end.

The government last evening received with great satisfaction a dispatch from Rear Admiral Philibert, the commander of the French naval forces in Moroccan waters, saying that as a result of the conference yesterday at General Drude's headquarters between the French naval and military commanders and nineteen caids, representing the Ouleseeyan, Zenata and Zyaida tribes, the three tribes have accepted unconditionally the peace terms offered by France.

These are as follows:

Hostilities to cease at once.

General Drude may make military reconnaissances throughout the territory of the three tribes to satisfy himself that the pacification is complete.

The tribes engage to disperse and chastise all armed bodies that may assemble in their territory with hostile intent; every native found in the possession of arms or munitions of war within ten miles of Casablanca shall be handed over to the authorities, condemned to imprisonment and fined $200.

Every native detected in smuggling or using arms shall be punished.

The delegates of the tribes undertake to surrender the authors of the outrages upon Europeans of July 30 last; pending judgment, their goods shall be seized and sold irrespective of the indemnity which is to be paid, the amount of which shall be fixed by the Moroccan government.

The Chaoula tribes shall pay a large indemnity, the part of each tribe to be apportioned to the length of time they resisted the French. In addition, the Chaoula tribes shall pay a contribution toward the harbor works at Casablanca.

To secure the carrying out of this convention, two notables of each tribe shall be given up as hostages. The delegates of the Ouleseeyan, Zenata and Zyaida tribes immediately named their hostages and signed the capitulation.

CANADA TO RESTRICT COMING OF FOREIGNERS.

Ottawa, Sept. 24.—The Dominion government is considering the adoption of the American system of dealing with unwelcome immigrants. The principal proposed change will require all such persons to have sufficient money to assure that they are not likely, for a time at least, to become a charge upon the public. At present the law only bars persons deficient in physique or mentality or with bad moral records.

The indications are that, at the end of the year, the immigration department will be able to report another great increase—possibly 50 per cent—in the number of settlers in Canada. The total for the year is expected to reach, if not exceed, 400,000.

EXPORT OIL INFERIOR

More Information on Standard Contracts Brought Out.

New York, Sept. 24.—More information concerning the contractual relations existing between the Tidewater Pipe company of Pennsylvania and the Standard Oil company was developed today when Robert Benson, general manager of the Tidewater company, was again called to the stand in the hearing of the federal suit against the Standard Oil company.

The witness said that on October 9, 1883, the contract between the Tidewater company and the Standard was ratified whereby the oil business was divided between the two companies. the price that the Tidewater should pay for its crude oil and also fixed the price for oil refined for export.

On cross-exemination, Mr. Benson said that the quality of oil refined for export was much inferior to the grade sold in this country and that the greater part of the oil exported could not be sold in the United States because it failed to stand the fire-test prescribed by law. Mr. Benson said that the reason why the Standard was permitted to handle the bulk of export oil was that the small independents had not sufficient capital to provide tank-ships and tank-cars on the other side.

On re-direct examination Mr. Benson said that the market price of all oils was fixed by the Seep agency, which made the prices for the Standard.

When Mr. Benson concluded his testimony, Anthony N. Brady was called to the stand. He said that he had been an owner of stock in the Standard Oil company of Ohio. He could not recall when the company was organized.

KNOX WILL BE ENDORSED

Pennsylvania Republican Clubs Favor His Candidacy.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 24.—United States Senator Knox's candidacy for the nomination for President next year will be formally endorsed by the 20th annual convention of the Pennsylvania State League of Republican Clubs in session here. Mr. Knox sent a letter to the convention from his Valley Forge farm explaining his absence.

The platform of the convention will take a strong stand against those responsible for the alleged fraud in the furnishing of the new state capitol and demand their speedy punishment. It will also endorse the Ohio ship canal project and the plan for the deepening of the channel of the Delaware river.

TO MAKE DASH FOR POLE

Dr. Cook, of New York, to Take Perilous Trip.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 24.—The yacht which left here in July with Dr. Cook, of New York, and John R. Beardley, Cantain Thomas Bartlett and crew on an exploring trip to Greenland, is expected back in a few days.

The yacht left Dr. Cook and the Norwegian steward at Etah, with plenty of provisions. They will take Esquimaux and dogs and make a dash for the pole. The ship was over a month going from Etah to Birchy Cove, where Bartlett went to the woods hunting. He experienced heavy gales on the trip up.

LOCATE ROOSEVELT'S CAMP

Guides Prepare for President's Big Bear Hunt.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 24.—A special from Lake Providence, La., says:

It has been learned that the proposed bear hunt of President Roosevelt will be made in East Carroll parish, opposite Alsatia station, on the Iron Mountain railroad. The camp will be located about 18 miles from Lake Providence, on the Tensas river. Several noted bear hunters of this parish have been on the ground for more than a month, preparing a place for the camp, cutting trails, etc.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 20.—Dispatches to Dun's review indicate no change in the general situation, fall business opening as well as could be expected, considering the weather and the money market. Boston reports curtailment of new business in wholesale circles and conservatism marking operations for the future, but most mills and factories are busy on old contracts. Warm weather has delayed fall retail trade and building is interrupted by financial conditions. Wholesale dry goods houses and jobbers of woolens at Philadelphia report trade active. Structural work is extensive but some decrease is noted in shipments of lumber and payments are irregular. Dry goods jobbers are busy at Pittsburg, and manufacturing plants are active but retail trade is affected by unfavorable weather.

Fall retail trade opens slowly at Baltimore because of the weather and jobbing business is of moderate volume. Clothing manufacturers report some cancellations and collections are irregular, but furniture and footwear makers note an increased demand. Anticipation of favorable crop returns improves business at Atlanta and collections are more prompt. Business is active at New Orleans, demand for building materials continues large and factories work full time. Foreign trade was affected by the longshoremen's strike. St. Louis reports actively in wearing apparel, sales exceeding last year's in most lines and manufacturers are busy. Notable improvement is seen in general trade at Kansas City, and collections are more prompt. There is an excellent demand for harvesting machinery and crop conditions in the vicinity are satisfactory.

Fall activity in leading industries at Chicago assumes encouraging proportions, although a more conservative tone is caused by the scarcity of money.

Transporting facilities are severely taxed, and there is no perceptible decrease in factory output, but sales of lumber are smaller because of the failing off in building operations. Mercantile collections in the west continue satisfactory. Retail trade improves at Cleveland as the season advances; jobbers of dry goods and kindred lines report business larger than a year ago and factories are well employed. Manufacturing plants are busy at Cincinnati, dry goods jobbers are doing a fair trade and no further decline has occurred in the price of iron. Minneapolis jobbers report activity in seasonable merchandise, threshing returns are fully up to expectations and payments are prompt. Country merchants anticipate a large trade in fall and winter goods. Retail distribution of fall merchandise at St. Paul expands steadily and collections are more prompt. Dry goods jobbers are busy on fall shipments, and millinery sales show an increase over last year's. Imports continue very large at San Francisco, but exports have been light, particularly to the orient. The salmon pack is readily sold at good prices.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Sept. 24.—Various factors combined to sap the strength of wheat this morning. Cables were lower, foreign demand weaker and a disposition of other countries to export stronger. Advices on the Argentine crop were favorable to the bear side.

Buying by the Bartlett people had a tendency to check the decline. At the opening Liverpool showed considerable weakness, but the tone improved slightly at the noon hour. Opening ½c off at 97½c. Toledo cash and September wheat advanced ¾c during the early hours. December was down ⅝c at $1.00⅜. May opened ⅞c down at $1.06½c, gaining ⅛c during the first half hour.

Buying of May wheat by Hubbard Warren started shorts covering and caused an upturn in wheat late in the session. The fine weather of the last two weeks has undermined the grain markets and traders believe nothing but a big export demand or manipulation can hold up prices. It was reported 93 loads were taken for export. Liverpool closed ⅝d to ¾d lower. The local closes were: Cash and September, 98¼c December, $1.08⅛c; May, $1.07⅛c.

Absence of frosts in the corn belt weakened this grain. Liverpool was also ⅝d off at the noon hour. Cash opened 1c off at 65c. September was quoted at 65c at the noon hour, showing a loss of 1c. At 57c December was off ⅝c, while May lost the same amount in opening at 58c.

Corn gained in sympathy with oats. The close at Liverpool was ⅛d to ¼d off. Toledo corn finals were: Cash, 65c; September, 65c; December, 58c; May, 59c.

Oats was slightly weaker in the futures. Cash was unchanged at 52½c. September lost ⅛c in opening at 51⅞c and May was down ⅛c at 52¼c.

Bradstreet's world's available supply showed an increase in oats. The closes follow: Cash, 52¾c; September, 52¾c; December, 52¾c; May, 53⅛c.

Clover seed showed a slight weakness from the strong finish of yesterday. Cash and October were down 5c at $10.70 at the start and 10c lower soon after the opening. At noon December and March were off 15c at $9.60.

In closing cash clover seed was off 5c at $10.70; October down 10c at $10.60, and December and March 15c off at $9.60.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Sept 24.	Close Sept 23
Wheat—					
Cash	97½	97¾	....	98¼	98
Sept.	97½	97¾	....	98¼	98
Dec.	1.00⅜	1.01¼	1.00¼	1.01⅛	1.01
May	1.06⅛	1.07⅛	....	1.07⅛	1.07
Corn—					
Cash	65½	....	....	65	66
Sept.	66	....	....	65	66
Dec.	57	58	....	58	57⅜
May	58	59	....	59	58⅜
Oats—					
Cash	52½	....	....	52¾	52¼
Sept.	52½	....	....	52¾	52¾
Dec.	51⅞	53	....	52¾	52
May	53¾	54⅛	....	53⅞	53⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.70	....	....	10.70	10.75
Oct.	10.70	....	....	10.60	10.70
Dec.	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.75
March	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.75
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	89	89
No. 2	....	....	....	88	88
No. 3	....	....	....	88	84
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.30	2.30
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.65	9.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	96	96⅞	95⅜	95⅝	96⅜
Dec.	99⅞	1.00⅞	99½	1.00⅝	1.00⅜
May	1.06	1.06⅞	1.05⅝	1.06⅜	1.06¼
Corn—					
Sept.	61	61⅞	....	61⅜	61⅜
Dec.	56⅝	57⅜	56⅛	57⅛	56⅞
May	57⅜	58⅞	57⅜	58⅜	58
Oats—					
Sept.	52	52⅞	....	52¼	52¼
Dec.	51⅜	52⅝	....	52⅜	51⅜
May	53¼	54¼	....	54	53⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	1.07⅛
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.09½
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	69⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	94
Dec.	....	....	....	....	97⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct.	14.50	....	....	14.30	14.40
Jan.	15.25	15.32	....	15.30	15.51
Dec.	14.50	....	....	14.45	14.55
Lard—					
Oct.	9.00	....	....	9.10	9.00
Nov.	9.07	....	....	9.17	....
Jan.	8.62	....	....	8.75	8.62
Ribs—					
Oct.	8.42	....	....	8.45	8.42
Jan.	7.87	....	....	7.95	7.87

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Sept. 24.—Hogs were 10c higher today. Receipts were light and the quality poor. The market closed steady. Packers took most of the supply.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 14,000; estimated, 16,000; market strong. Omaha, 7,000; Kansas City, 10,000.

Toledo closing live stock quotations.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.40; mediums, $6.60@6.70; Yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6.35@6.40; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.40; good mixed, $6.75; bulk of sales, $6.75@6.80.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.50@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $5.25@5.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4.85@5.25; common to light steers, $4.00@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@3.85; common cows, $2.00@3.00; tanners and cutters, $1.50@2.25; prime export bulls, $4.25@4.65; good butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $3.50@4.25; common, $3.00@3.25; choice fat heifers, $3.00@3.50; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.65; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.75; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $2.50@4.50.

Calves—Choice to extra, $8.00@8.50; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; common to light, $5.00@6.00; heavy and fed, $3.50@5.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.50@5.75; good to choice mixed sheep, clipped, $5.00@5.75; fair to good ewes, $4.50@6.25; clipped culls and common clipped, $3.50@4.00; yearlings, $5.25@6.25; spring lambs, $6.75@7.75.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—Cattle—Receipts about 10,000 head; market weak; beeves, $4.10@4.75; cows, $1.25@5.40; Texas steers, $3.75@4.75; calves, $5.50@7.50; western cattle, $4.00@6.20; stockers and feeders $2.90@5.00. Hogs—Receipts about 14,000 head; market steady; light, 6.15@6.60; mixed, 6.40@6.60; heavy, $5.55@6.40; rough, $5.55@6.80; pigs, $4.50@6.30; bulk of sales, $5.95@6.35. Sheep—Receipts about 23,000 head; market weak to 10c lower; native, $3.00@5.45; western, $3.00@5.45; yearlings, $5.40@6.30; lambs, $4.75@7.40; western, $4.75@7.40.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 24.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 10 cars; slow. Hogs, 20 cars; strong; heavy, $6.40@6.60; medium, $6.70@6.90; Yorkers, $7.00; pigs, $6.60. Sheep and lambs, 15 cars; slow; best lambs, 8.15; yearlings, $6.00; wethers, $5.75; ilves, $4.50@5.35. Calves lower; $4.50@9.00.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Sept. 24.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hog receipts, 20 cars; market 5¢ higher; mixed medlums and Yorkers, $6.55; pigs, $6.50, closing strong. Sheep, lambs, calves and cattle steady.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Sept. 24.—Opening quotations for stocks showed general declines from last night, the Harriman and Hill stocks and the copper industrials being most affected of the active list. Consolidated Gas fell 2; American Smelting, 1½; Great Northern pfd., Brooklyn Transit and Anaconda a point, and Union Pacific, St. Paul and Northern Pacific large fractions. Central Railroad of New Jersey sold at an advance of 2 and Allis-Chalmers preferred, 1¼. The volume of dealings was small.

An irregular recovery began which ultimately restored the major portion of the opening losses.